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PENTHOUSE comix

THE INTERNATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR MEN

1ST ISSUE

SPECIAL EDITION

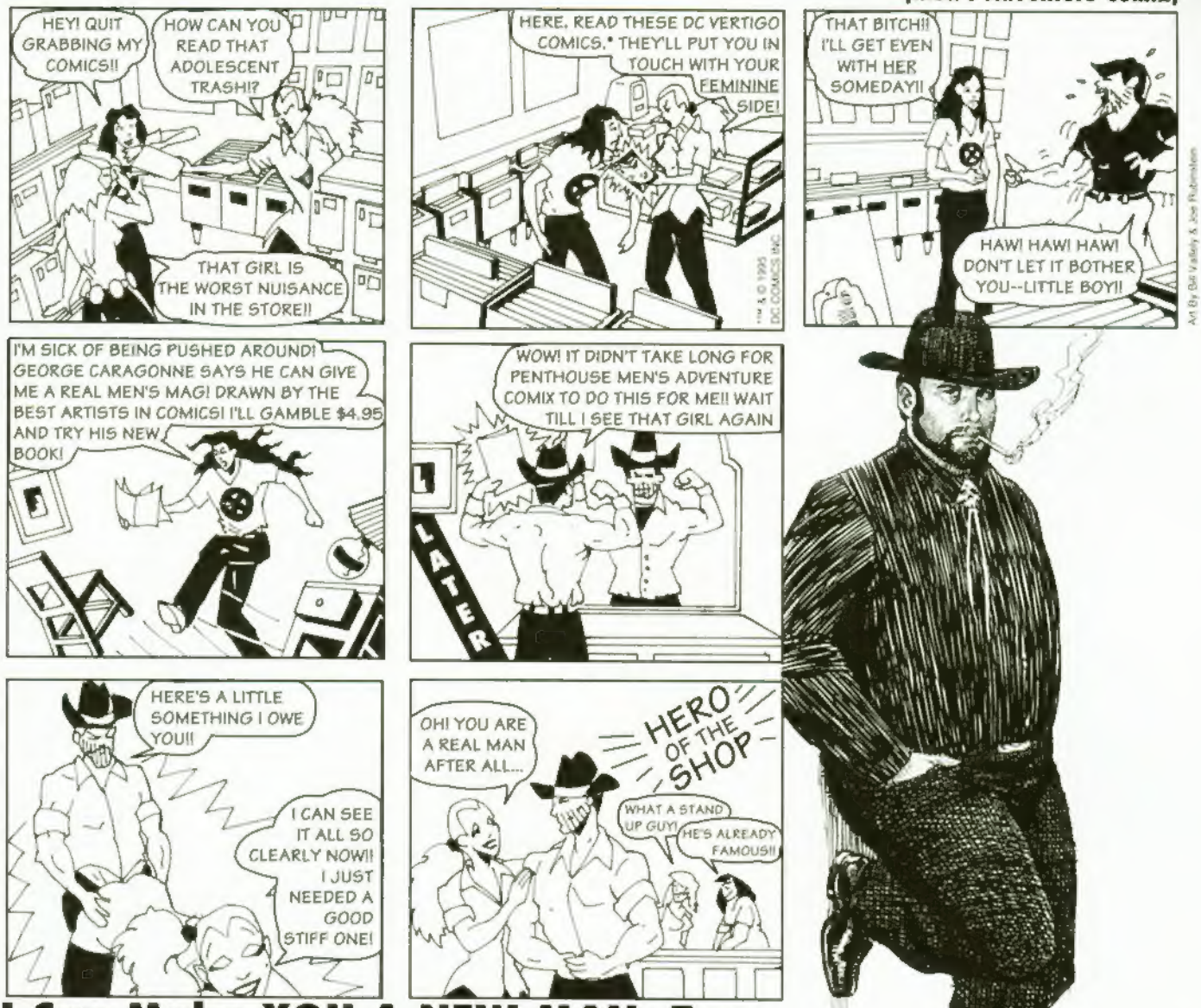
$4.95 SECOND PRINTING

020017

NOT TO BE SOLD TO ANYONE UNDER 18

The Insult That Made A Man Read M.A.C.

(Men's Adventure Comix)



I Can Make YOU A NEW MAN, Too. With Just One MAGAZINE A MONTH!

George Caragonne

Holder of the title.. "The World's Most Politically Incorrect Comic Book Editor!"

People use to laugh at me, calling me "the biggest loser in the comic business". I was ashamed to speak my mind or go for what I really wanted. Then I created the **"Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix System"**. It made me so fearless in expressing the principles of Real Men and gave me such complete power to spit in the eye of *Fascist Thought Police* that I hold the title, "the world's Most Politically Incorrect Comic Book Editor".

What's my Secret?

When you look in the mirror, and see a smart savvy, satisfied fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how *fast* "Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix" works! It is the easy, natural method and you can read them in the privacy of your own room, it's *just one book every month!* Just read the thrilling tales of action, adventure, suspense, comedy, damsels in danger, heroic men of action, vile villains... with all the sizzling action you would expect from the comic mags that bear the mighty name of Penthouse, the world leader in adult entertainment for men.... created by the greatest erotic artists in U.S.A. and across the globe! Your whole mind and body starts to feel alive, full of zip and go!

Hundreds and thousands are becoming unafraid to enjoy the kind of entertainment MEN want—*my way*. I give you no gadgets to fool with! No powders to drink! With "Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix" you simply read the magazine—and suddenly, the kind of wimpy, watered down comics, designed to avoid offending sissy boys and sensitive slackers, looks like the worthless crap you always knew it was. You'll start to grow in confidence, because you read what you want, the best comic mags in existence today, designed BY real men like you, FOR real men like you!

Read "Penthouse Comix" or "Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix," thrill to such comic greats as Joel Adams, Buzz Aldrin, Terry Austin, Dan Barry, Mark Beachum, Steve Geiger, Paul Gillon, S.C. Hawbaker, Russ Heath, Adam Hughes, Jeff Johnson, Kelley Jones, Garry Leach, Jose Luis Garcia Lopez, Kevin Maguire, Milo Manara, Moebius, Jason Pearson, David Ross, Luis Royo, Sorayama, Karl Story, Arthur Suydam, Mark Texeira, Boris Vallejo, Bob Wiacek and many, many, more!

PENTHOUSE EROTIC COMICS! SO GOOD...YOU'LL READ THEM WITH BOTH HANDS!

$4.95 My 96-Page Adult Comix Mags are the best value in comics!

PENTHOUSE ComiX

EROTIC COMICS SO GOOD...YOU'LL READ THEM WITH *BOTH* HANDS!

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Executive Editor: MARK McCLELLAN • Art Editor: RAY WIESFELD • Story Editors: CARAGONNE, JOHN NUBBIN, THORNTON, ARTHUR SUYDAM & MCCLELLAN • Art Directors: JOSE TRUJILLO, DAVE CURCURITO, FRANK DEVINO & CARAGONNE • Production Assistance: WAYNE R. HAWKES & SILHOUETTE STUDIOS • Guiding Spirits: VINCE COLLETTA & WILLIAM M. GAINES (R.I.P.) •

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PENTHOUSE Comix

May/June 1994

COVER ART BY LOUIS ROYO

The world's No.1 science fiction book-cover artist provides this scintillating vision of "Hericane" from the pages of *Young Captain Adventure*

Penthouse Comix (ISSN 0090-2020) Vol. 1, No. 1, Special Edition 1995 issue. *Penthouse Comix* is published six times a year by Penthouse International, Ltd., 277 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10172-0478. Copyright ©1995 Penthouse International, Ltd. All rights reserved. Distributed in the U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and the world (except Australia) by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken, N.J. 08109. Distributed in Australia by the Horwitz Group, P.O. Box 306, Cammeray, N.S.W. 2062 Australia. Distributed in the rest of the world (including the United Kingdom) by Worldwide Media Service, Inc., 30 Montgomery St., Jersey City, N.J. 07302. Please direct all editorial correspondence to *Penthouse Comix*, 277 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10172-0478. Nothing in this magazine may by reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. Canadian GST registration #R1226607902. Printed in the U.S.A.

FEATURES

4 HOUSECALL

Who's who in this month's *Comix*.

6 YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

Episode No. 1: *Hotblooded*

An idealistic überkid from the sticks discovers what being one of *today's* superheroes is all about. Guest starring: The Team Supreme™, the Earth's hottest superhero group! Art by Adam Hughes.

23 SCION

EPISODE NO.1: *THE HUNTER*

Russia, 1994. From the files of the KGB, the secret of the Cold War's deadliest weapon is revealed.

Art by Kevin Nowlan

31 ONE MAN'S OPINION

The world's most politically incorrect comic book editor™ shoots off his mouth.

33 LIBBY IN THE LOST WORLD

A New York princess gets more than she bargained for in a land that time forgot.

Art by Arthur Suydam.

76 INTERACTIVE

Because man does not live by comics alone, here's our monthly column on the world of electronic entertainment. This month: Penthouse Interactive.

59 DOCTOR DARE

Episode No.1: *The Right Man for the Job*
Return with us now to those thrilling days of yesteryear when America's greatest fighting man was ... a woman.
Art by Mike Harris & Joe Rubinstein.

43 BETHLEHEM STEELE

Episode No. 1: *Pirate Hearts*
The year 2294. Two women on the run, hunted by the richest man in the galaxy. One is in love and one carries a deadly secret.
Art by Garry Leach.

82 HOTBLOOD

"Rematch!"
From the pages of *Young Captain Adventure*, the ultimate "image" of the posing, posturing, big gun, tiny-headed superhero.
Art by Arthur Suydam & Jordan Raskin.

90 COMIX INTERNATIONAL

This month we spotlight Spain's greatest erotic-comic artist, *Horatio Altuna*, with a story entitled "Right Place, Wrong Time."

96 NEXT ISSUE

A preview of our July/August issue.

HOUSE CALL

WHO'S WHO IN PENTHOUSE COMIX

Greetings, Penthouse Pals! For those of you just joining us, I'm Ye Olde Editor-In-Chief, George (GKC) Caragonne. I created Penthouse Comix as a medium to bring together the best writers and artists in comics and produce the best quality adult comic in history. This was my first book, which I put together in the winter of 1993-94.

Since that time you, my readers, have been very generous in your support. Not only has Penthouse Comix sold better each and every issue since it was first published, not only is it the best selling Adult Comic in America, it is now sold in six different languages around the world. Thanks to you, my loyal readers, for helping me prove that quality will win out and that the world is ready for a comic book designed for grown-ups and thanks to my mentors, Bob Guccione & Kathy Keeton for their unflagging support when all the cards were stacked against yours truly. In the last year we've added two more titles to our line: PENTHOUSE MEN'S ADVENTURE COMIX (first issue on sale March '94) and OMNI COMIX in OMNI Magazine (first issue on sale in February '94).

There are so many people to thank for the success of Penthouse Comix, I would like to reserve this space for my most important (next to Bob & Kathy, of course) thank you. To my Story Editor and Co-Writer (since Issue #2), Tom Thornton. The creation of this universe may be mine, but what has followed is our shared vision. His 130 hour work weeks and his unflagging support have been, more than any other individual's efforts, the reason this book is as good as it has been. Take a bow, Thomas...

Now, instead of wasting more space with my meanderings, here's a list of the artists who are currently (as of 2/5/95) working on Penthouse Comix and our other books. Take a look people, it's the greatest team ever assembled in comics...

JOEL ADAMS, HORACIO ALTUNA, TERRY AUSTIN, AZPIRI, MARK BEACHUM, DAN BARRY, SIMON BISLEY, ELLIOT BROWN, BOB BURDEN, JIM BURNS, TOM COKER, ERNIE COLON, PARIS CULLENS, ALAN DAVIS, LES EDWARDS, DAVE ELLIOT, MARK FARMER, JOSE LUIS GARCIA-LOPEZ, STEVE GEIGER, PAUL GUILLON, D.A. GREGORY, S. CLARK HAWBAKER, CULLY HAMMER, RUSS HEATH, TIM & GREG HILDEBRANDT, ADAM HUGHES, ORI HOFMEKLER, JEFF JOHNSON, KELLEY JONES, GARRY LEACH, RAY LAGO, KEVIN MAGUIRE, MILO MANARA, RICK MAYS, MOEBIUS, GRAY MORROW, BRIAN MURRY, RUDY NEBRES, JIMMI PALMIOTTI, JERRY PARIS, JASON PEARSON, CARY POLKOVITZ, JORDAN RASKIN, ANDREW ROBBINSON, JASON RODGERS, LUIS ROYO, JOE RUBINSTEIN, DAVE STEVENS, KARL STORY, ARTHUR SUYDAM, MARK TEXEIRA, BORIS VALLEJO, BILL VALLELY, TREVOR VON EDEN, BOB WIACEK, AND MANY MORE!

young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

Young Captain Adventure was the first Penthouse Comix strip I wrote back in January of '93. The second half of the story first appeared in Penthouse Magazine in November of '93, at a time when everyone still thought that the emperor had clothes on. I created "YCA" as a reaction to the glut of bad superhero comics in the early 90's, a glut which continues to this day. It's funny how some folks in the business still haven't gotten the jokes...

—GKC

EPISODE 1: HOTBLOODED

WRITER: George Caragonne
ARTIST: Adam Hughes
INKERS: Adam Hughes & Joe Rubinstein
LETTERS: Vickie Williams
COLORS: Scott Rockwell
ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE by: John Nubbin & Tom Thornton

(At left)
Adam Hughes' original character design for Joey Pike, the 90's Captain Adventure. Inked by Joe Rubinstein & Colored by Suydam

The original character design for Hericane by Adam Hughes, Inked by Joe Rubinstein, Colored by Suydam (Above: the back of the costume as it appears in Adam's original sketch)

The ORIGIN of CAPTAIN ADVENTURE!

FOR TWO GENERATIONS, THE WORLD HAS THRILLED TO THE EXPLOITS OF CAPTAIN ADVENTURE: THE MASKED SCOURGE OF CRIME!

IN THE 1940'S, FEARLESS ARCHEOLOGIST PAT PIKE DISCOVERED THE LEGENDARY RING O' POWER IN AN ANCIENT AZTEC TOMB.

A WHUP!

DONNING A COLORFUL COSTUME DESIGNED TO STRIKE TERROR IN HIS FOES, HE BATTLED THE ENEMIES OF FREEDOM FROM THE FRONTLINES TO THE HOMEFRONT!

THEN IN THE TURBULENT DECADE OF THE 1960'S, HIS SON JACK PIKE CONTINUED THE LEGEND, AS LEADER OF THE TEAM SUPREME, THE WORLD'S #1 SUPER HERO GROUP...

...UNTIL THE DAY JACK SACRIFICED EVERYTHING TO SAVE EARTH FROM CERTAIN DESTRUCTION!

ON THAT DAY, CAPTAIN ADVENTURE DISAPPEARED, NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN...

BUT, A DECADE AND A HALF LATER, ON HIS 18TH BIRTHDAY, JACK'S SON JOEY PIKE RECEIVED A PACKAGE, HELD IN TRUST FOR HIM BY HIS FATHER'S BEST FRIEND...

INSIDE JOEY FOUND THE KEYS TO HIS HERITAGE AND A MESSAGE FROM HIS LONG LOST FATHER:

MY SON... YOU MUST CARRY ON THE NAME OF CAPTAIN ADVENTURE!

ARMED WITH HIS FATHER'S COSTUME, POWERS AND FILOFAX, JOEY BOARDED THE BUS TO NEW YORK CITY...

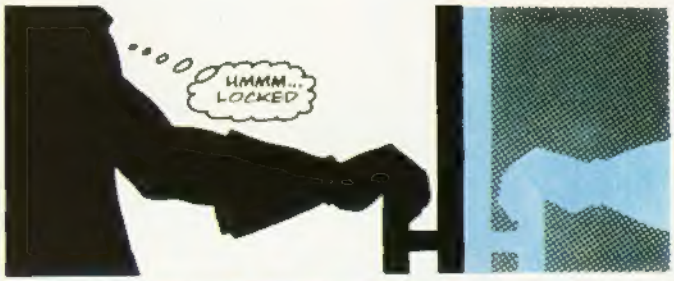
99¢

NEW YORK HAS ALWAYS BEEN A MECCA FOR COSTUMED CRIMEFIGHTERS:

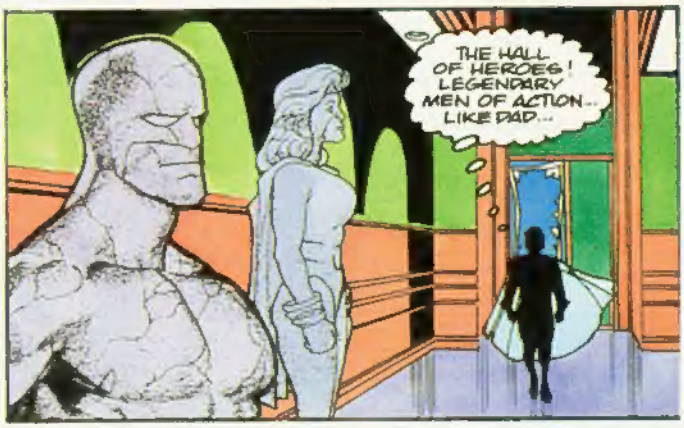
MAYBE IT WAS THE CITY'S HIGH CONCENTRATION OF SUPER CRIMINALS, MAYBE IT WAS ALL OF THOSE TALL BUILDINGS YOU COULD SWING FROM. WHATEVER THE REASON, JOEY PIKE HAD ARRIVED IN THE BIG APPLE TO TAKE OVER THE FAMILY BUSINESS...

THIS IS HIS STORY:

Young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE
EPISODE 1: HOTBLOODED!
WRITER: GEORGE CARAGONNE
ARTIST: ADAM HUGHES
LETTERER: VICKIE WILLIAMS
COLORIST: SCOTT ROCKWELL
NEW YORK CITY. THE PRESENT.
KIRBY BUILDING
94
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE...


HMMM... LOCKED

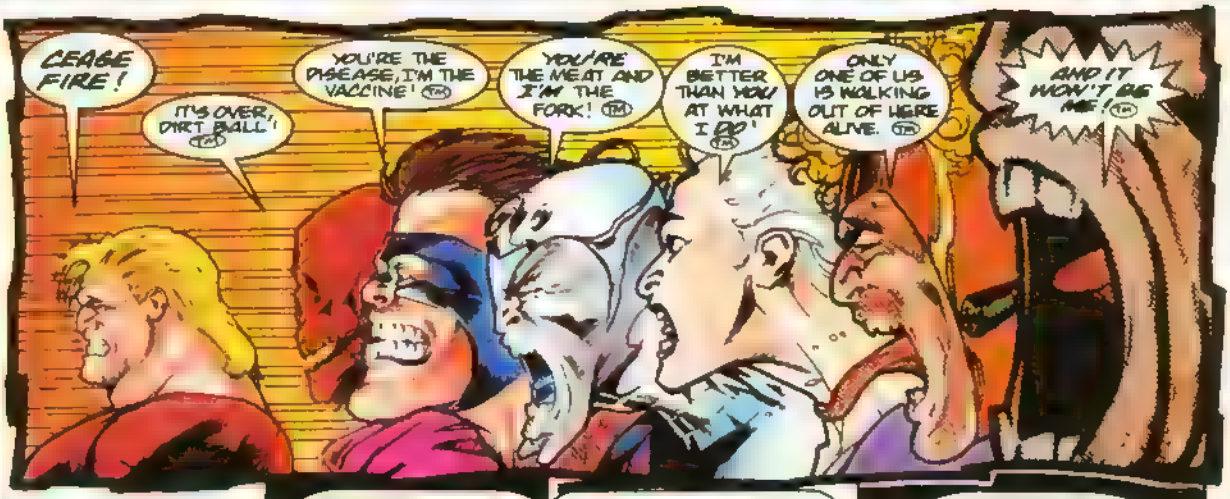
WOOPS! TOO MUCH OF THE OLD SUPER STRENGTH!
AW, SHUCKS, BET THIS KIND OF THING HAPPENS TO THEM ALL THE TIME.


THE HALL OF HEROES! LEGENDARY MEN OF ACTION... LIKE DAD...

...I MUST PROVE WORTHY OF THIS AWESOME--
HEY! VOT ARE YOU DOING IN DERE? YOU SUPPOSED TO USE THE BROADWAY ENTRANCE!
NOVONE EVER COMES BACK HERE NO MORE!

TEAM SUPREME, inc.
HOLD ON, PLEASE, MR. OVITZ.
YES, MR. SPIELBERG, I GAVE HIM YOUR MESSAGE
THE WHITE HOUSE? HOLD PLEASE
ONE IS NOT YOU WANT!
I'M CAPTAIN ADVENTURE UH. MY FATHER WAS A MEMBER OF THE TEAM SUPREME IN THE SIXTIES AND I--
DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?
UH. NO.
CAPTAIN A-D-V-E-
--N-T-U-R-E!
POWERS?
UH. SUPER STRENGTH. FLYING. INVULNERABLE
HOW INVULNERABLE?
I'M NOT SURE
BLAM!
HEY! THAT SMARTS!
INVULNERABLE CLASS II EXPERIENCE?
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
KIDDO--I GET MAYBE TEN OR TWELVE LIKE YOU EVERY WEEK I GOTTA SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS
BUT I'M CAPTAIN ADVENTURE!
SORRY, NEVER HEARD OF HIM
MY FATHER HELPED BUILD THIS TEAM!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SEAT OVER THERE AND.
YOU MAKE FUN OF ME! SHOOT AT ME! THEN TELL ME TO TAKE A SEAT?!?
I'LL TAKE A SEAT!
GUYS. WE GOT ANOTHER LIVE ONE.
BEEEP!

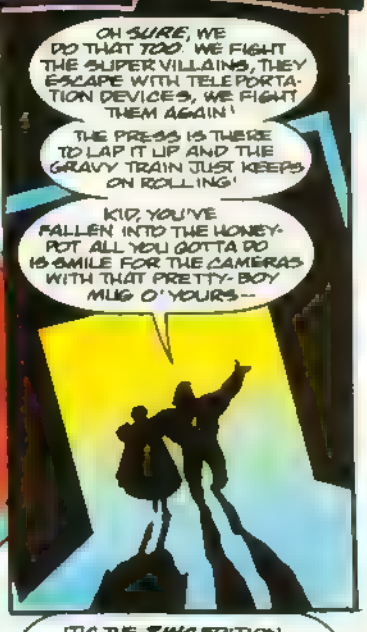
THE TEAM SUPREME
BURSTING THROUGH THE ADAMANTIUM DOOR LIKE A RAGING FLOOD TIDE OF DESTRUCTION COMES
EARTH'S HOTTEST SUPERHERO GROUP!
I'VE GOT A BODY BAG, JUST YOUR SIZE!
MANPOWER!
HOPE YOUR INSURANCE IS PAID UP!
BLOODSKULL!
YOUR ASS IS GRASS AND I'M THE LAWNMOWER!
EDGE!
TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS!
DEATH KILLER!
FREEZE, ASSWIPE!
HOTBLOOD!
THAT'LL LOOK GREAT CARVED ON HIS TOMBSTONE!
RED ROGUE!
MS. FIST-- MEET MR. FACE!
BLAZING FURY!
BLOW LAW AWAY!!!
EAT HOT RADIATION!
YOUR FUNERAL, BUB!
EASY OR HARD, YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
NICE GUYS FINISH LAST!


CEASE FIRE!
IT'S OVER, DIRT BALL!
YOU'RE THE DISEASE, I'M THE VACCINE!
YOU ARE THE MEAT AND I'M THE FORK!
I'M BETTER THAN YOU AT WHAT I DO!
ONLY ONE OF US IS WALKING OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
AND IT WON'T BE ME!

WAITAMINUTE! I NEVER FORGET A COSTUME!
CAPTAIN ADVENTURE RIGHT?
MY FATHER I'VE INHERITED HIS POWERS. I WANTED TO JOIN HIS TEAM

CAPTAIN ADVENTURE YEAH, I REMEMBER... FROM THE OLD DAYS
I LIKE YOU, KID YOU'VE GOT GUTS

YOUNG CAPTAIN ADVENTURE? YEAH, I SEE A LOT OF POSSIBILITIES HERE THE NOSTALGIA THING, MERCHANDISING, MOVIES, A CLOTHING LINE, AN APPEARANCE ON "90210"!
LYNN! CALL MY AGENT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR MISSION, TO DEFEND THE WORLD FROM THE FORCES OF EVIL?

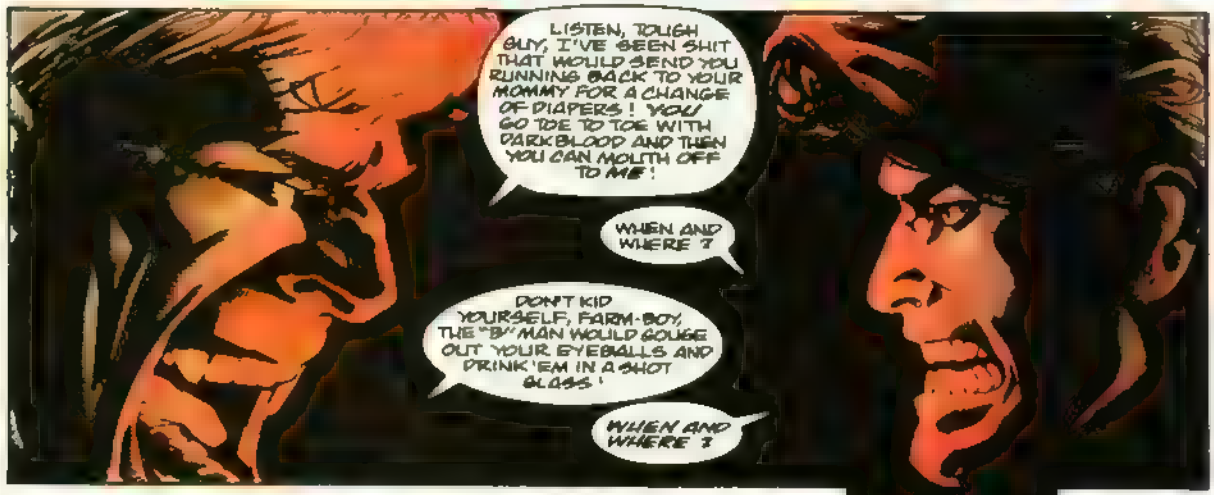

OH SURE, WE DO THAT TOO. WE FIGHT THE SUPER VILLAINS, THEY ESCAPE WITH TELEPORTATION DEVICES, WE FIGHT THEM AGAIN!
THE PRESS IS THERE TO LAP IT UP AND THE GRAVY TRAIN JUST KEEPS ON ROLLING!
KID, YOU'VE FALLEN INTO THE HONEY-POT. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS SMILE FOR THE CAMERAS WITH THAT PRETTY-BOY MUG O' YOURS--

ISN'T HE PRETTY, BOYS? WON'T THE PAPARAZZI JUST LOVE HIM?
HIS HEAD'S TOO BIG!
NOT TO WORRY! A LITTLE TEAM SUPREME SUPER BULK DRINK, AND HIS PECS WILL TRIPLE IN SIZE BY NEXT WEEK!
YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE A BIG GAME
IT IS A BIG GAME, WE JUST PLAY IT BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE

--CHECK THIS OUT-- HOTBLOOD MINI SERIES #1 WITH GOLD ANODIZED HOLOGRAFIX COVER, POLY-BAGGED WITH TWO BLOW-IN MYLAR 3-D TRADING CARDS!
IT'S THE ZINC EDITION, SIGNED AND NUMBERED IN MY OWN BLOOD! (TWO DROPS DELUDED IN A GALLON OF RED INK!) $55 DOLLARS WITH A BULLET IN THE WIZARD PRICE GUIDE! AND I'VE GOT 25 CASES "SANDBAGGED" IN THE BASEMENT!
WINK!
POKE!

THIS IS WRONG!
THIS IS BUSINESS. I THOUGHT YOU HAD A BRAIN, KID. I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE YOU FUCK UP YOUR FUTURE
I CAME HERE TO FIGHT CRIME!

HA HA HA! WET-BEHIND-THE-EARS-WONDER-BREAD-SUPER-SON IS GONNA TAKE ON ALL THE BIG, BAD VILLAINS BY HIMSELF? GOOD WAY TO GET YOURSELF KILLED, SONNY!
AT LEAST I'M NOT KILLING MY SOUL ONE BUCK AT A TIME
HA!HA!HA!HA!HA!HA!HA!HA!

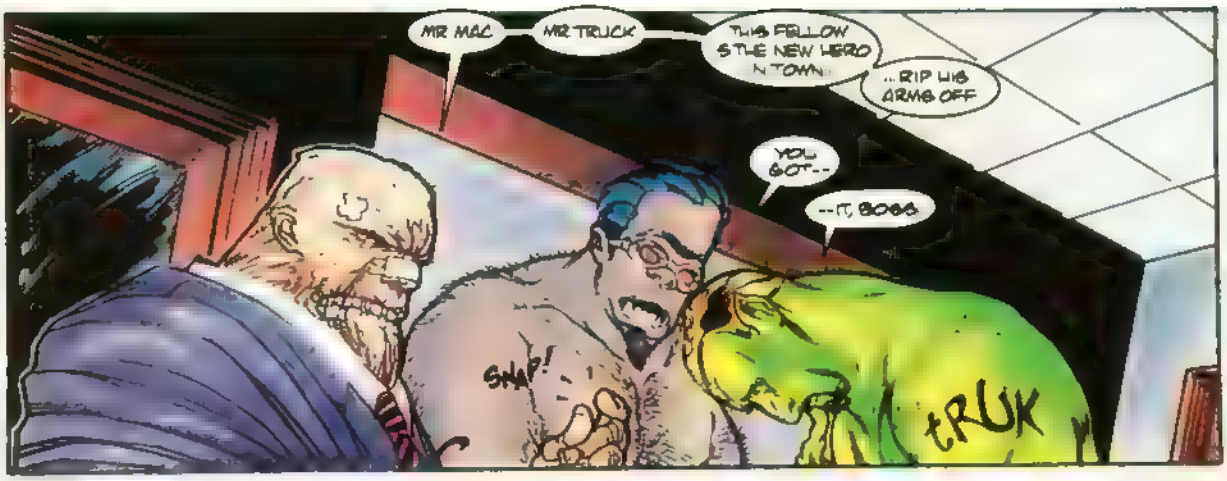

LISTEN, TOUGH GUY, I'VE SEEN SHIT THAT WOULD SEND YOU RUNNING BACK TO YOUR MOMMY FOR A CHANGE OF DIAPERS! YOU GO TOE TO TOE WITH DARKBLOOD AND THEN YOU CAN MOUTH OFF TO ME!
WHEN AND WHERE?
DON'T KID YOURSELF, FARM-BOY, THE "B" MAN WOULD GOUGE OUT YOUR EYEBALLS AND DRINK 'EM IN A SHOT GLASS!
WHEN AND WHERE?

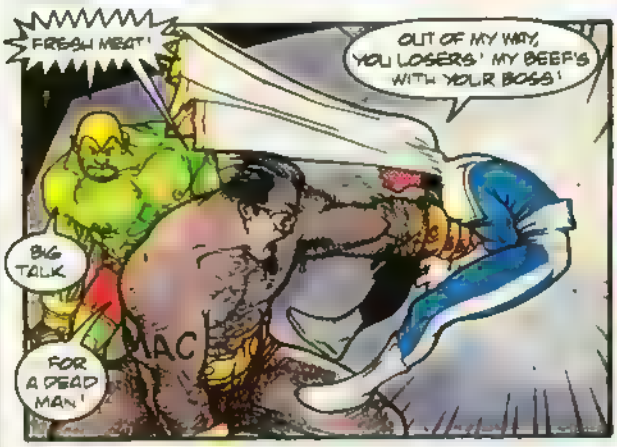
MY, MY, LOOK WHO'S SUDDENLY GOT A PAIR. OKAY. 25 PENN PLAZA, TOP FLOOR
THANKS
OPEN OR CLOSED?
WHAT?
DO YOU WANT YOUR CASKET OPEN OR CLOSED?
EVER SINCE SUPERMAN GOT WASTED, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO SCHEDULE A FUNERAL. IT'S GREAT FOR BUSINESS!

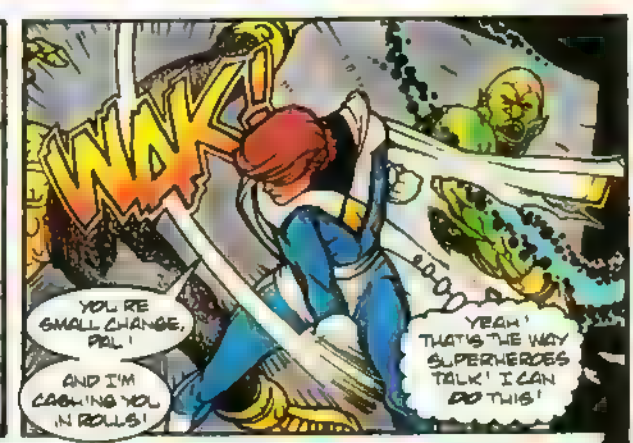
CRASH!

WELL.. HELLO.
I'M HERKANE.
AND YOU'RE LUNCH!
I'M SORRY, MISS.
UH I
SO, WHAT ARE YOUR POWERS?
HOTBLOOD...
I GOTTA GO!
YUM!
WHO'S THE FRESH MEAT?
LEGACY FROM THE BOONIES, "ADVENTURE LAD" OR SOMETHING, FLASHED A MAJOR 'TUDE AND DECIDED TO SHOW US "OLDTIMERS" HOW TO PLAY THE GAME.
DID YOU SEE THAT OFF-THE-RACK MONSTROSITY HE WAS WEARING? GAK! ALL HE NEEDED WAS A BIG "C-A" ON HIS CHEST!
NO GUNS, NO FACE PAINT, AND THAT HAIRCUT!
THAT HIS RESUME?
YEAH, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'LL BE COMING BACK.
WHERE DID HE GO?
TO TAKE ON DARKBLOOD -- SOLO.
WHY ALL THE INTEREST IN THE BOY TOY, WHEN YOU HAVE A GROWN-UP TO PLAY WITH?
GIVE IT A REST, HOT-TO-TROT-BLOOD. THE TESTOSTERONE LEVEL IN HERE ALREADY EXCEEDS FEDERAL SAFETY STANDARDS
COME ON, 'CANE.. WHEN ARE YOU GONNA GIVE IN TO THE INEVITABLE?
OR MAYBE YOU DON'T LIKE MEN
B
I LIKE MEN.. A LOT...
IF YOU FIND ONE, BE SURE AND POINT HIM OUT TO ME!
EEEEEYOWW!
SQUEEZE!
SCRUNCH!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN.
MEN SHALL DIE FOR THIS.
PROSTITUTION DOWN TEN PERCENT!
DRUGS DOWN TWENTY PERCENT!
CASINO RECEIPTS DOWN BY A THIRD!
ARKANSAS LAND DEVELOPMENT DEALS!
UH-UH!
MISS AZAA! IS ANYTHING ELSE GOING DOWN?
UH-UH!
AHHHH
SHLLRP! SHLLRP!
IT'S SO HARD FINDING GOOD HELP THESE DAYS
IT'S OVER DARKBLOOD!! YOUR WHOLE STINKING CRIMINAL EMPIRE ENDS NOW!
WHO ARE YOU?
THERE'S A NEW HERO IN TOWN NOW! NOT LIKE THOSE STEROID SUCKING TV PITCHMEN YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING!
BEEP

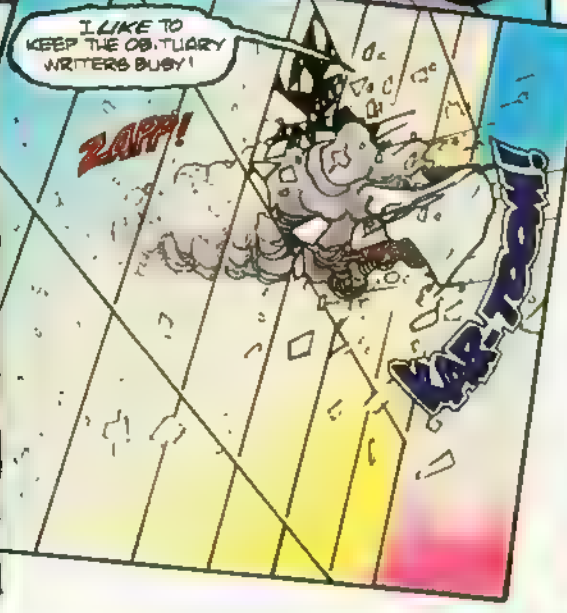

MR MAC
MR TRUCK
THIS FELLOW S THE NEW HERO N TOWN.
..RIP HIS ARMS OFF
YOU GOT--
--IT, BOSS
SNAP!
tRUK


FRESH MEAT!
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU LOSERS! MY BEEF'S WITH YOUR BOSS!
BIG TALK
FOR A DEAD MAN!
MAC


WAK!
YOU'RE SMALL CHANGE, PAL!
AND I'M CASHING YOU IN ROLLS!
YEAH! THAT'S THE WAY SUPERHEROES TALK! I CAN DO THIS!

THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND YOU, DARKBLOOD!
SO, IF YOU'RE FINISHED EXERCISING YOUR DOGS...
..LET'S GET TO THE MAIN EVENT!

BY ALL MEANS!
LET'S


I LIKE TO KEEP THE OBITUARY WRITERS BUSY!
ZAPP!
KAB-TROW!

WHAT
DID--
HE--
HIT--
ME--
WITH?

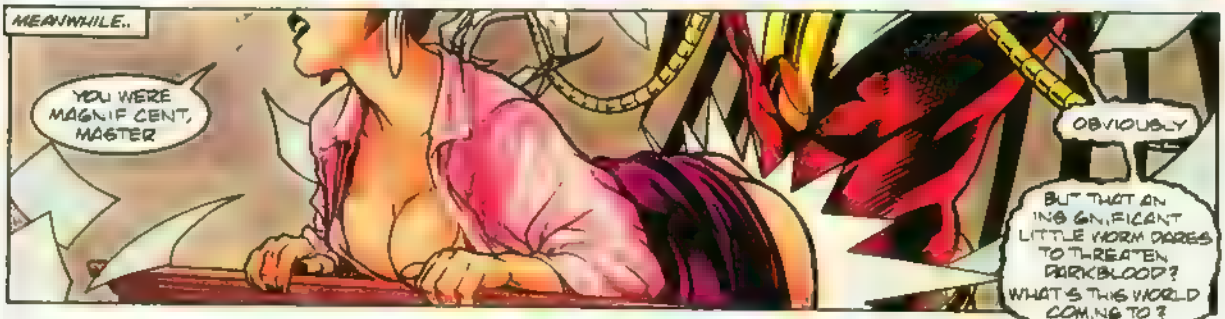
HEAD... SPINNING
FALLING

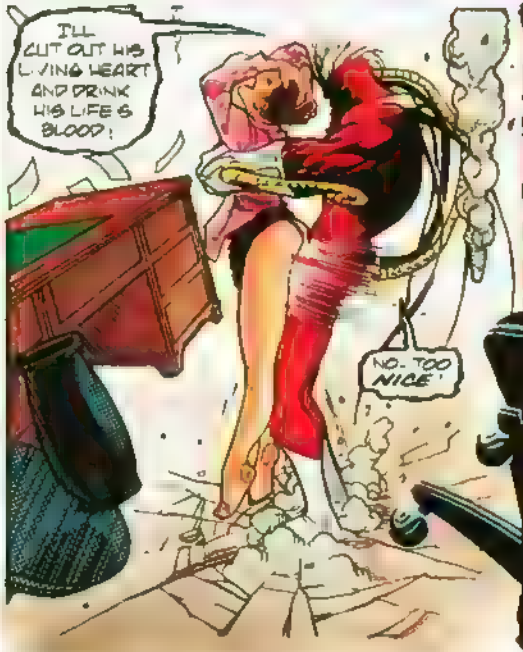
FAST

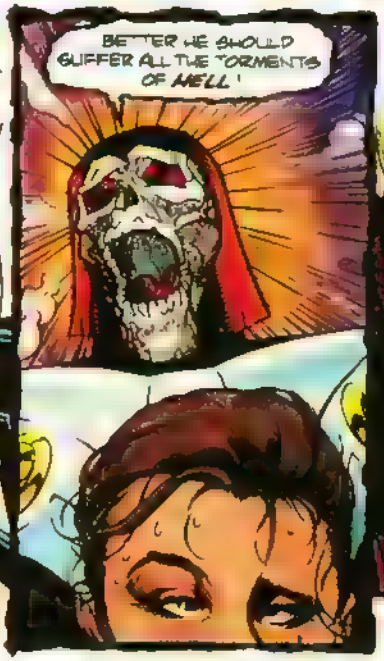
FLIGHT POWER!

GOT TO.. MAKE... IT--

WORK!
CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAASH!

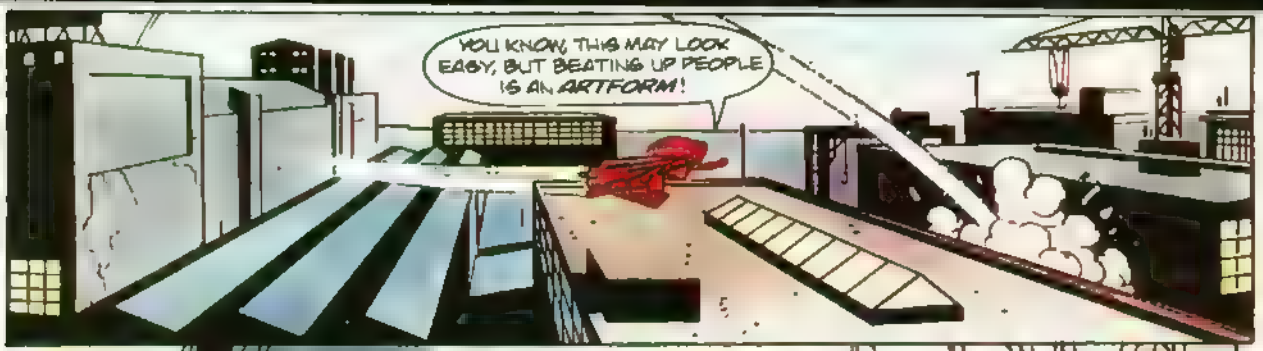

MEANWHILE..
YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT, MASTER
OBVIOUSLY
BUT THAT AN INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE WORM DARES TO THREATEN DARKBLOOD? WHAT'S THIS WORLD COMING TO?


I'LL CUT OUT HIS LIVING HEART AND DRINK HIS LIFE'S BLOOD!
NO- TOO NICE!


BETTER HE SHOULD SUFFER ALL THE TORMENTS OF HELL!

MISS AZAA!
CALL...
MY
LAWYER!

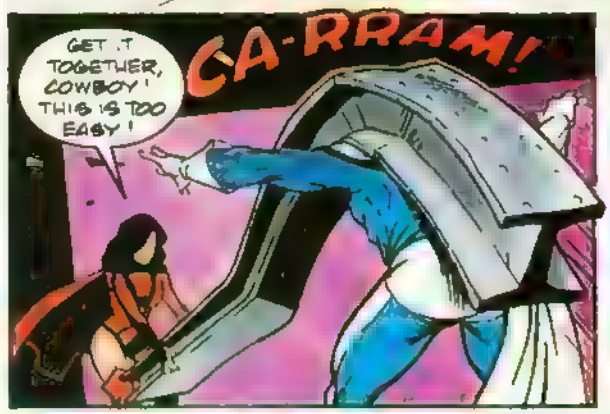
BACK ON THE STREET
NICE SHOW!
GOLD CLAP!
GOLD CLAP!
OWW.
HERICANE
HAVEN'T YOU GOT AN INFO-MERCIAL TO TAPE?
I WAS FLYING BY, SAW YOUR LITTLE GAME OF TAG WITH DARKBLOOD.
LEMME GUESS.. YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HELP BECAUSE THERE WEREN'T ANY TV REPORTERS AROUND?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO SHOW THE TEAM SUPREME HOW IT'S DONE. NOW YOU GET A BLOODY NOSE AND YOU WANNA BITCH ABOUT IT?
GROW UP! I USED TO READ ABOUT YOUR DAD! HE WAS A REAL MAN, TOUGH AS THEY COME.
YOU. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A LITTLE BOY IN HIS DADDY'S CLOTHES!
AHHH.. ARE YOU GOING TO CRY?
DON'T PUSH ME, LADY!
OR MAYBE YOU WANT TO TAKE A SWING AT ME?
WEL... DO IT. ADVENTURE BOY. SHOW ME IF YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING IN THOSE TRUNKS BESIDES AN ASSHOLE.
HMPH... JUST LIKE I THOUGHT. YOU'RE A GUTLESS... LITTLE
SHUT UP!
LIKE THIS!
WHAK!
NO NO NO.
NOT LIKE THAT!

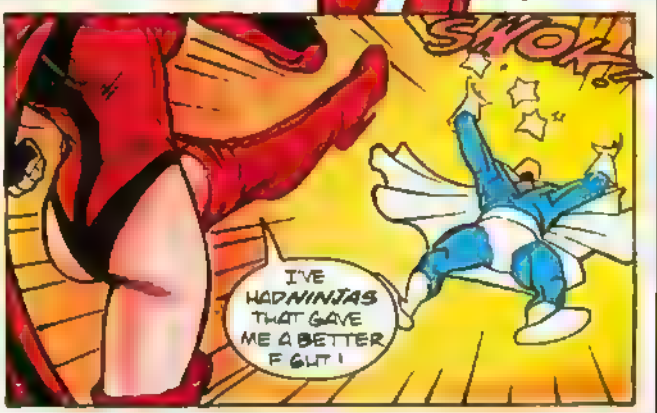

YOU KNOW, THIS MAY LOOK EASY, BUT BEATING UP PEOPLE IS AN ARTFORM!

COME ON! COME ON! LET'S HEAR YOUR BATTLE CRY! YOUR TAUNTS! YOUR THREATS!
WHERE'S THE SNAPPY PATTER!?

YOU'RE CRAZY!
NO, I JUST LIKE BEATING THE SHIT OUT OF PEOPLE!

SO IT WAS THIS OR JOIN THE L.A.P.D.!
SKRUNCH!

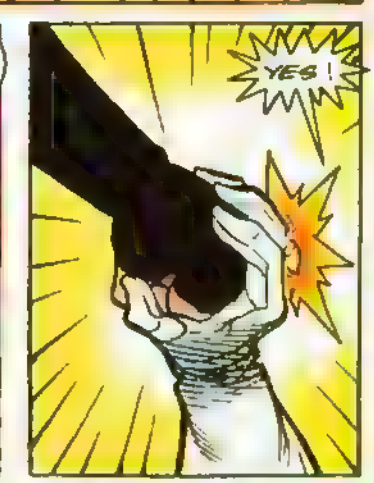

GET IT TOGETHER, COWBOY! THIS IS TOO EASY!
CA-RRAM!


SWOOSH
I'VE HAD NINJAS THAT GAVE ME A BETTER FIGHT!

AND I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE MAN ENOUGH FOR ME!

YOU PATHETIC SON OF A TWENTY DOLLAR WHORE!

YOU'VE GOT THE NERVE TO CALL YOURSELF CAPTAIN ADVENTURE?


YES!

CROM!
I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU ALL!!!!
THE TEAM SUPREME?! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PACK OF TWO BIT HUCKSTERS MAKING A FAST BUCK OFF THE LEGEND MY FATHER BUILT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT DYSFUNCTIONAL FAMILY TREE YOU FELL OUT OF, LADY--
BUT GET ONE THING THROUGH YOUR BLOW-DRIED BRAIN--
SLAMMO!
I'M CAPTAIN ADVENTURE NOW!
AND CAPTAIN ADVENTURE IS NOBODY'S PUNCHING BAG!
YOU GOT THAT?
TOP OR BOTTOM?
WHAT?!?
YOU WANT TO BE ON THE TOP OR ON THE BOTTOM?
I-I-I--
ANSWER ME!

JH
TOP?
OKAY! JUST THIS ONCE!
RRRRRIP
I...
SHHH
FUCK NOW, TALK LATER.
ULP!
OKAY-POKE!
YEG!
CROW
AHHHHHH!

BABOOM!
SLAMMO
SWOK!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
GASP!
SKRASH
CRAMM!
GOD.. YES!
NOW... NOW...
HARDER! HARDER
YES!!

BANG!
ahhhhhhh...
WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU?

On a Friday in November 1993, I spoke with Kevin Nowlan for the first time. He told me he'd be interested in doing pencils and [illegible] Penthouse Comix strip. Starting with a blank page on Saturday, by Sunday I'd conceived and written the first "Scion" script and faxed it to Kevin. He took the job and what resulted is the story you're about to read. For years, Kevin has been, very quietly, one of [illegible] artists in comics. The reaction from the comic artist's community to "Scion" (which is, in Kevin's own opinion, the best work he's ever done) was nothing short of spectacular. I firmly believe that when the history of comics in the '90's is written, this tech-noir thriller, "Scion", will be the landmark series of this era.

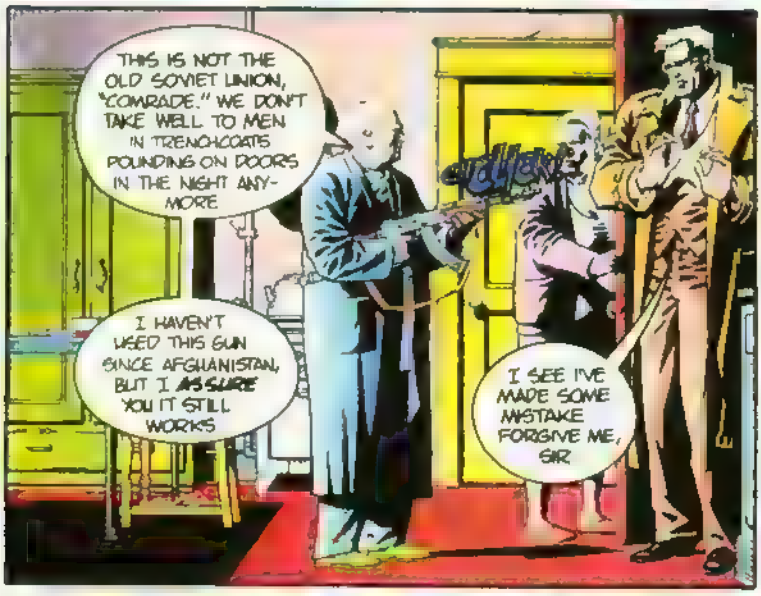
—GKC

MOSCOW – 1994.
LUBIANKA PRISON – HEADQUARTERS OF THE NOW-DISBANDED KGB.
SUB-BASEMENT LEVEL 4
A DRINK, CAPTAIN?
NO, THANK YOU, COMMISAR.
AH, ALAS SUCH TITLES ARE OUT OF DATE IN THE NEW, IMPROVED RUSSIAN STATE, MY FRIEND
WE ARE NOT THE SUPERPOWER WE ONCE WERE. WE'VE HAD TO OPEN OUR FILES TO THE WEST AND BEG FOR THEIR HANDOUTS. WE'VE HAD TO ADMIT SO MANY THINGS..
. BUT THERE IS ONE THING WE CANNOT ADMIT.
YOU ARE THE LAST, THE BEST, OF THE OLD BREED. .
YOU MUST HELP US TO.. AS THE AMERICANS SAY "SWEEP IT UNDER THE RUG"
"SCION" WE CALLED IT, SUCH A NOBLE EXPERIMENT IT WOULD HAVE MADE US MASTERS OF THE WORLD
THESE FILES WILL EXPLAIN THE DETAILS
THIS DEVICE WILL ENABLE YOU TO IDENTIFY THEM AT SHORT RANGE
AFTER THE COLLAPSE OF THE OLD REGIME WE LOST TRACK OF THEM. THERE WERE FIFTY
YOU MUST FIND THEM

YOU CAN RELY ON ME, SIR I WILL NOT LET YOU DOWN
MINSK– THE FOLLOWING NIGHT
YES?
SCION
EPISODE 1: THE HUNTER
WRITER: CARAGONNE
ART: KEVIN NOWLAN
COLOR: SUYDAM
LETTERS: DELEPINE

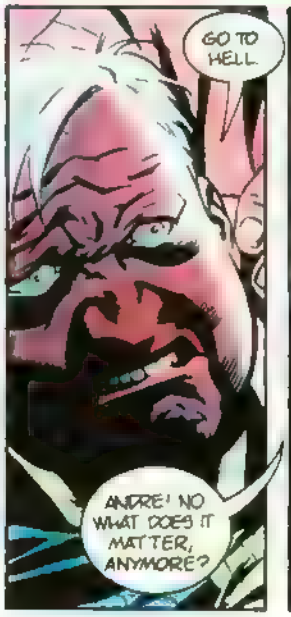
I AM LOOKING FOR A GIRL. AGED NINETEEN. YOUR DAUGHTER, I PRESUME
CAN YOU HELP ME FIND HER?
NO.

I DON'T KNOW THE GIRL GO AWAY
IT IS VITAL THAT I FIND HER FOR HER SAFETY AND YOURS.
WILL YOU PLEASE HELP ME?


THIS IS NOT THE OLD SOVIET UNION, "COMRADE." WE DON'T TAKE WELL TO MEN IN TRENCHCOATS POUNDING ON DOORS IN THE NIGHT ANYMORE
I HAVEN'T USED THIS GUN SINCE AFGHANISTAN, BUT I ASSURE YOU IT STILL WORKS
I SEE I'VE MADE SOME MISTAKE FORGIVE ME, SIR

ARRRG!

THIS GUN IS STATE PROPERTY
PERHAPS IF YOU COOPERATE, I MIGHT FORGET YOU STOLE IT

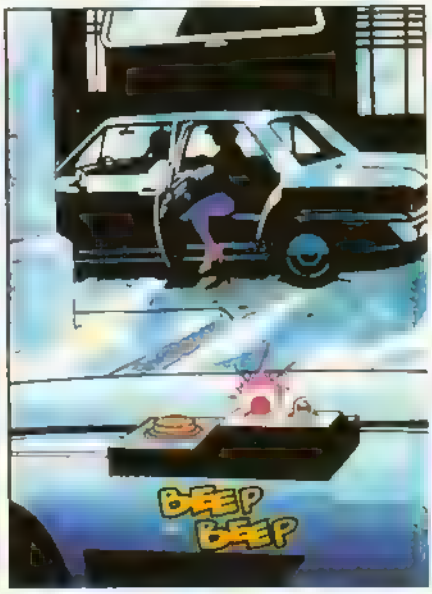

GO TO HELL.
ANDRE! NO WHAT DOES IT MATTER, ANYMORE?

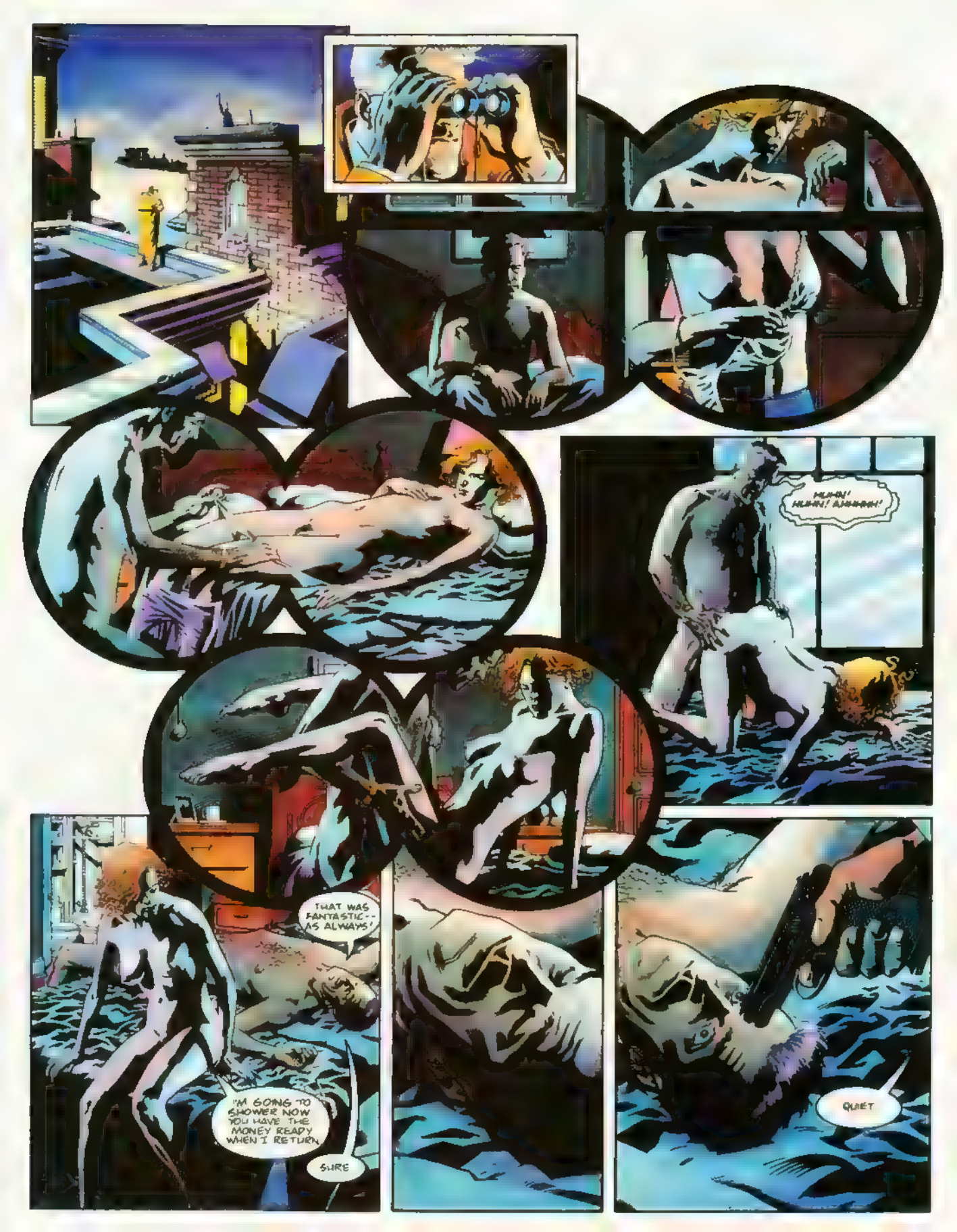
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME A YEAR AGO, BECAME A COMMON STREET WALKER, LAST WE HEARD
PLEASE WE JUST WANT TO LIVE

KRAK!
KRAK!

AH THIS MUST BE ...YOURS.

LATER


BEEP
BEEP

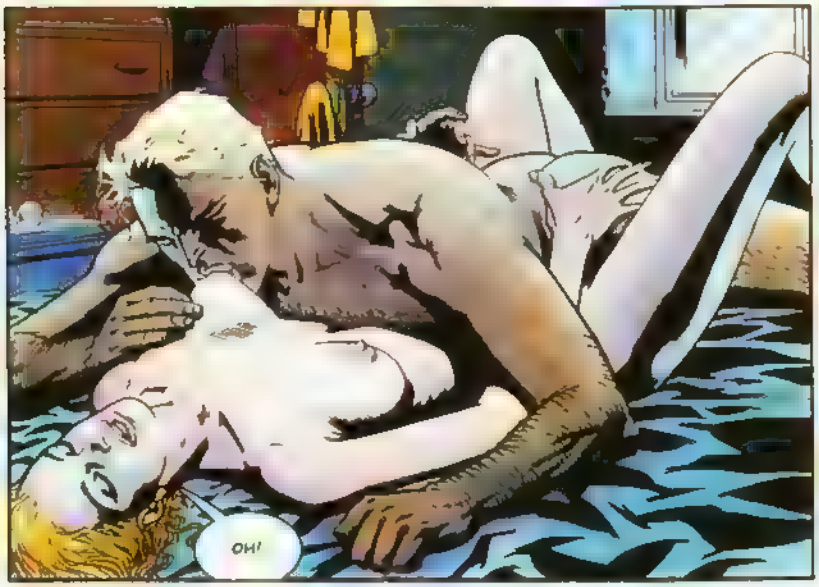

HUHH! HUHH! AHHHHH!
THAT WAS FANTASTIC -- AS ALWAYS!
I'M GOING TO SHOWER NOW YOU HAVE THE MONEY READY WHEN I RETURN
SURE
QUIET

GET OUT

GASP!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THE SAME AS ME WANTED

I... I'M FINISHED FOR TONIGHT PERHAPS T-TOMORROW
YOU ARE A PROSTITUTE I HAVE MONEY I WANT IT NOW

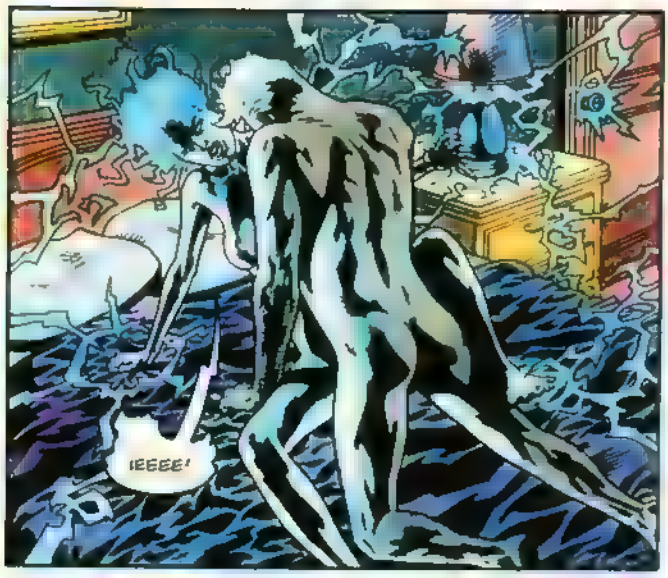
A-ALL RIGHT IF YOU INSIST

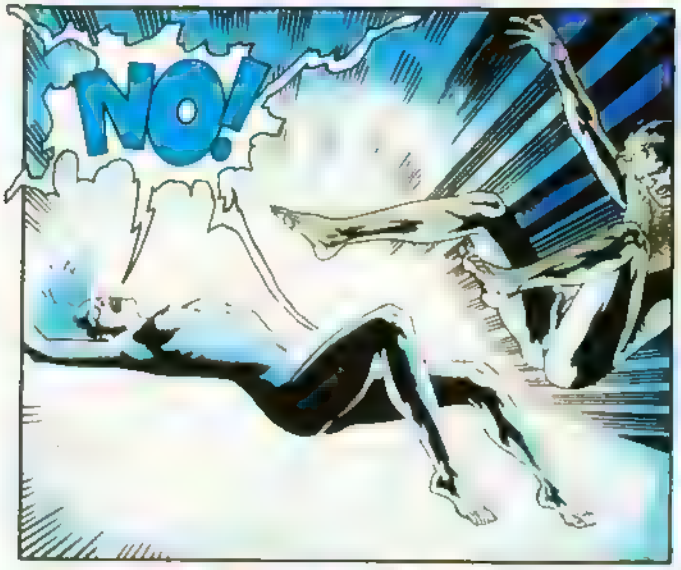

OH!

MY GOD...

I--I--I--

...*...

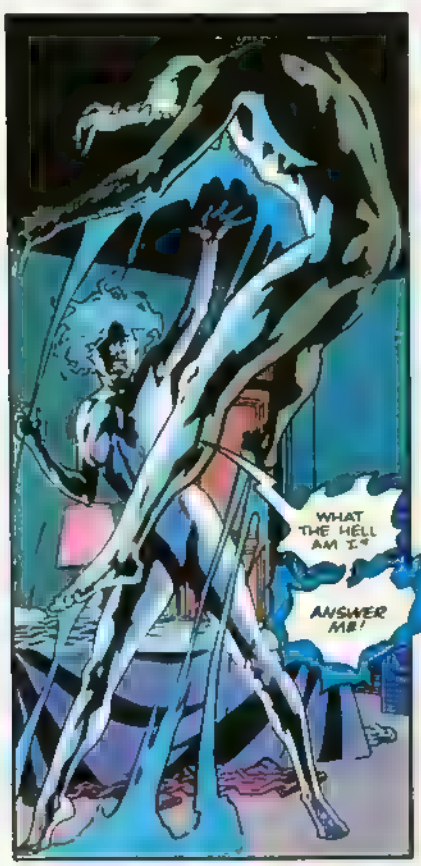

IEEEE!

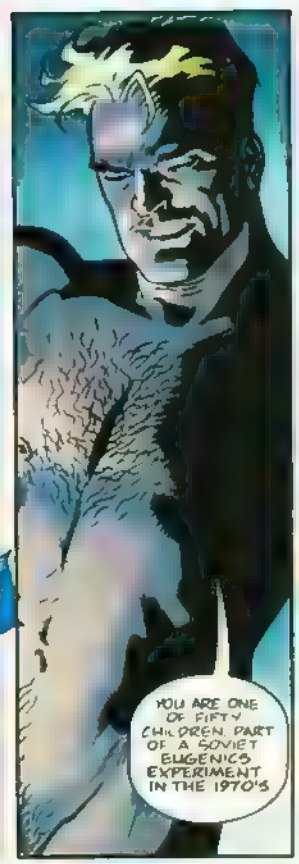

NO!

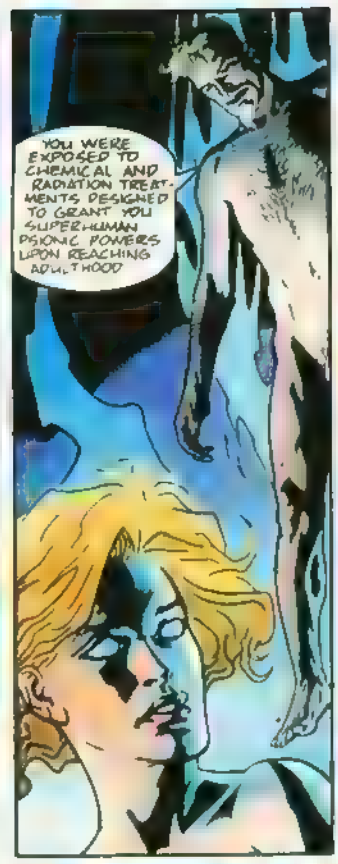
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!

KEEP AWAY FROM THAT!

MY GOD!

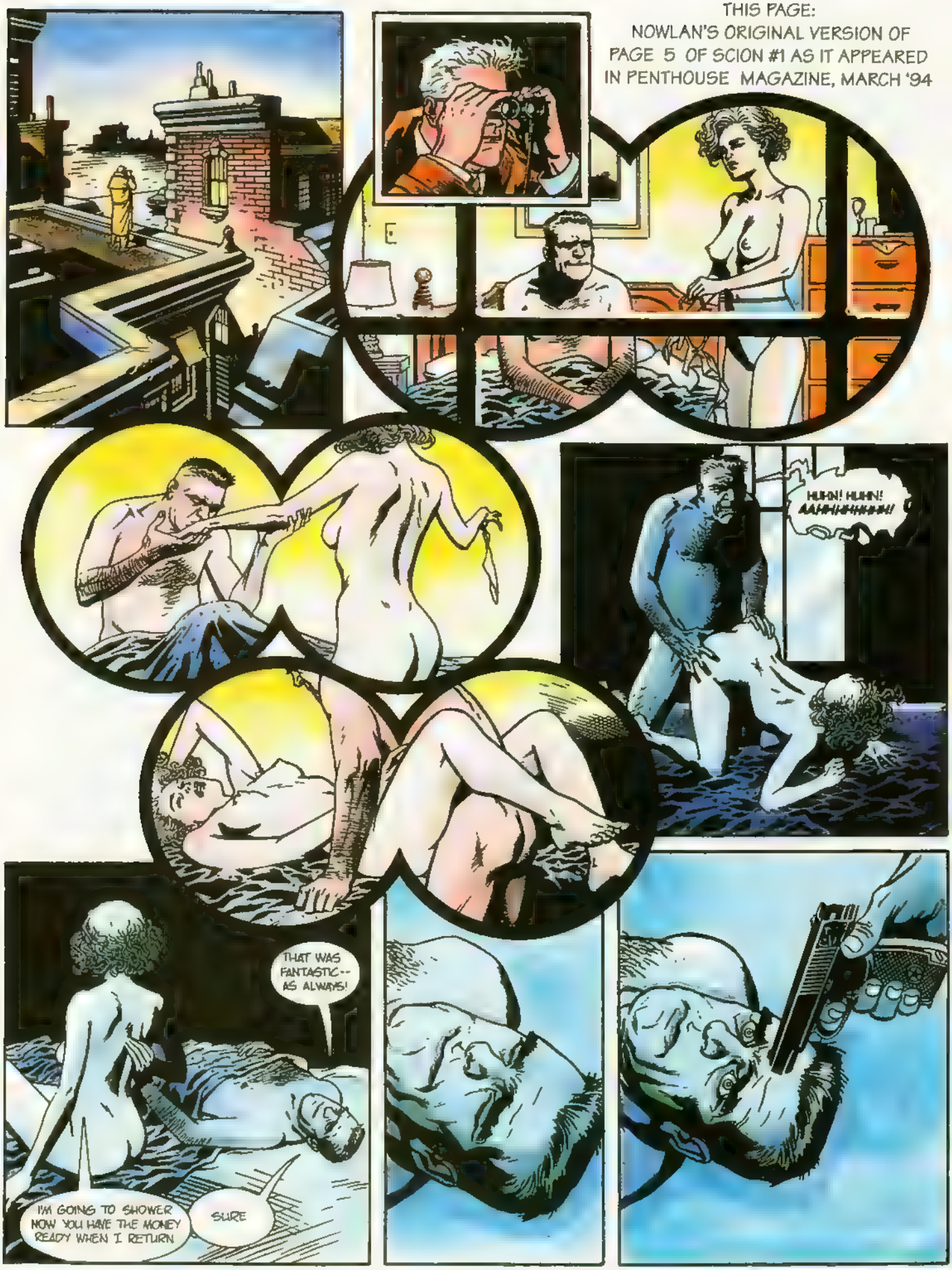






TO BE CONTINUED

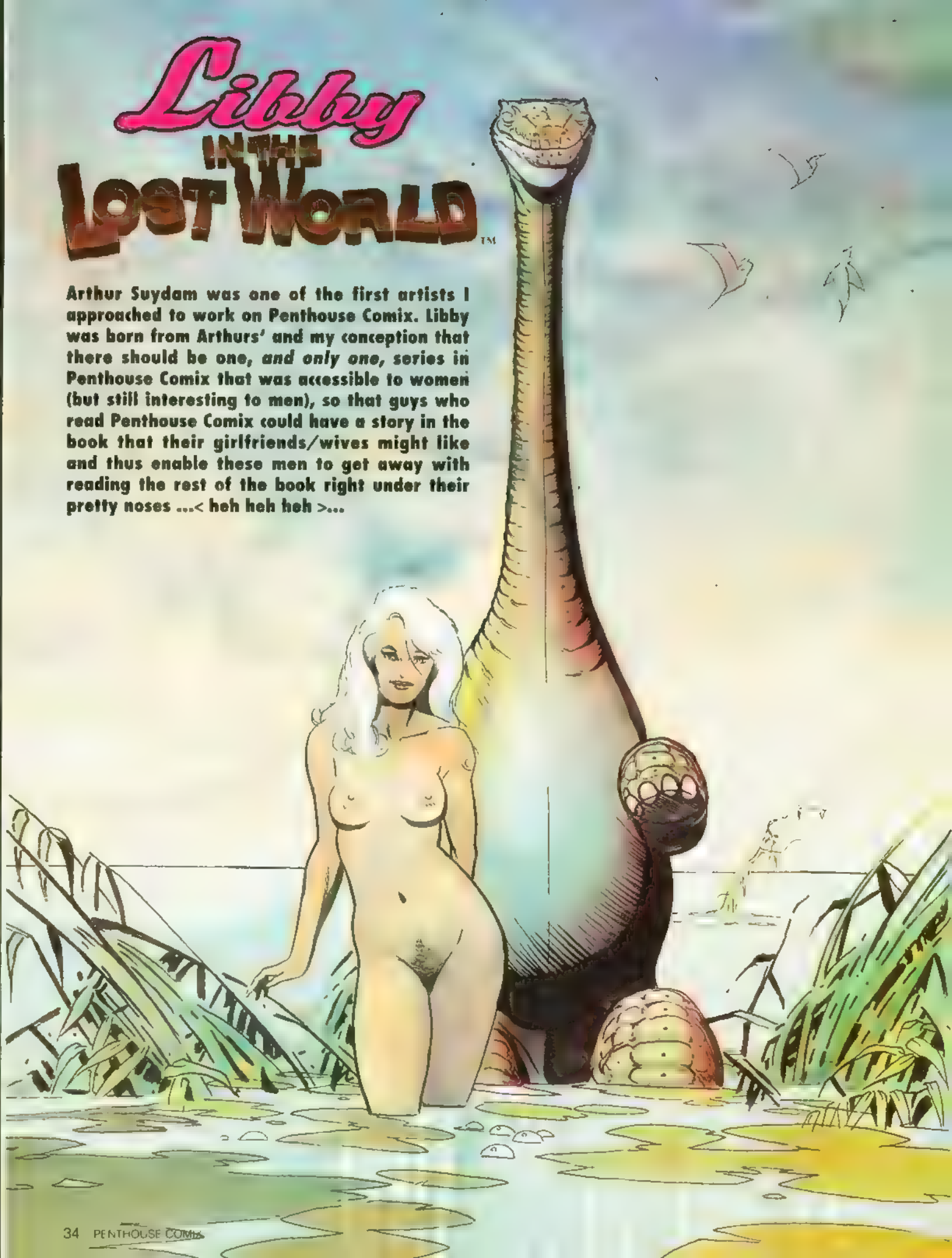
THIS PAGE:
NOWLAN'S ORIGINAL VERSION OF PAGE 5 OF SCION #1 AS IT APPEARED IN PENTHOUSE MAGAZINE, MARCH '94



TO BE CONTINUED

Libby IN THE LOST WORLD™

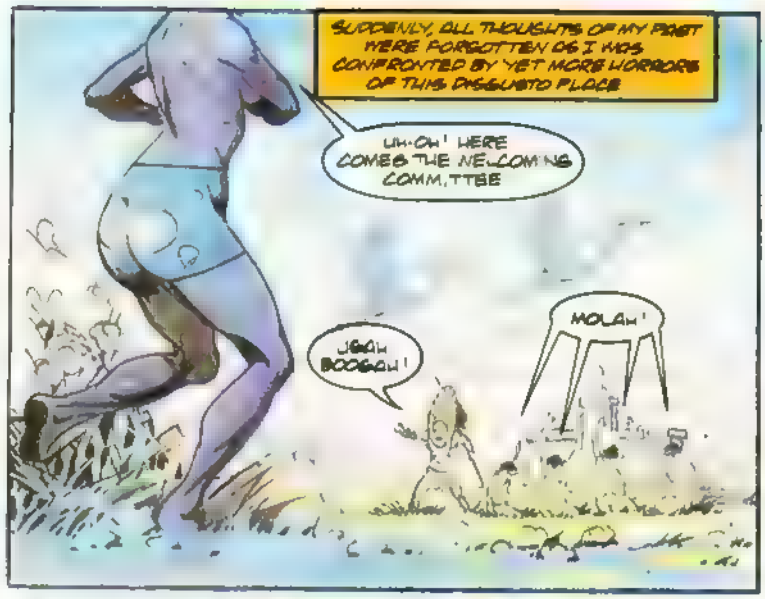
Arthur Suydam was one of the first artists I approached to work on Penthouse Comix. Libby was born from Arthurs' and my conception that there should be one, *and only one,* series in Penthouse Comix that was accessible to women (but still interesting to men), so that guys who read Penthouse Comix could have a story in the book that their girlfriends/wives might like and thus enable these men to get away with reading the rest of the book right under their pretty noses ...< heh heh heh >...



MOTHER ALWAYS SAID "GET YOURSELF A DOCTOR, GIRL! DON'T GIVE AWAY THE MILK OR THEY'LL NEVER BUY THE COW!" SO FOR THREE DECADES, I MADE AN ART OF NOT GIVING IT UP
WE MET AT THE RUSSIAN TEA ROOM HE WAS THE WEALTHIEST, MOST SUCCESSFUL PINCH-AND-TUCK MAN ON THE UPPER EAST SIDE
AS I OPENED THE DOOR AND REACHED INTO MY PURSE I THOUGHT TO MYSELF HE WOULD BE THE ONE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
BACK ON THE EAST SIDE, THEY ALL WANTED ME BUT I KNEW WHAT I WANTED AND NONE OF THEM HAD IT
EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT, YOU BUNCH OF LOSERS
ALL MY LIFE I HAD BEEN WAITING FOR A REAL MAN ONLY TO REALIZE THERE WERE NO REAL MEN LEFT.
SO I WOULD TAKE MOMMA'S ADVICE I WOULD TRADE A LIFE OF SCUZZ, SCARING, NEANDERTHAL PASSION FOR A LIFE OF WEALTH AND EASE
MMMMMM! DO ME, DADDY! DO ME RIGHT!
SO WHAT IF HE WAS FAT, LOUD, AND SMELLY, WITH A TINY PRICK THAT WOULD NEVER SATISFY ME THERE WAS ALWAYS MR RELIABLE WHO WOULD NEVER LET ME DOWN
SO, HERE I WAS, ON HIS PRIVATE JET, ON OUR WAY TO OUR GLORIOUS WEDDING.
BUT SOMETHING FUNNY HAPPENED ALONG THE WAY

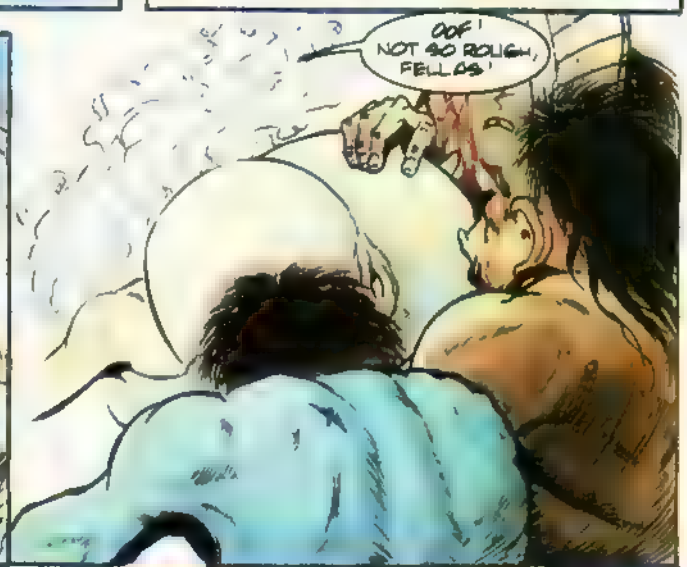
SOMETHING HIT THE PLANE.
THE PLANE WENT DOWN.
CRASH
WHEN I CAME TO, THERE WAS A CHILLY BREEZE AND A TERRIBLE SCREAMING.
GASP! ABOUL!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
SUDDENLY, MY WORST FEARS WERE REALIZED... THE WEDDING WAS OFF.
BUT THE WORST WAS YET TO COME.
GRRRRRR!
MY PERFECT WORLD HAD BEEN TORN AWAY AND REPLACED WITH THE COVER OF A CHEAP PAPERBACK
WRITERS: Suydam, Weisfeld & Caragonne
ARTIST: Arthur Suydam
LETTERER: Williams
GASP!
INSTINCTIVELY I KNEW WHY HE HAD NOT EATEN ME YET. HE HAD KEPT THE OTHERS AWAY, WAITING FOR THE JUICIEST, TASTIEST MORSEL TO AWAKEN....

SO HE COULD EAT ME ALIVE!
NICE DOGGY
SNAP!
GROO
DONK!
WHY DON'T YOU GO CHASE A FIRE TRUCK, YOU OVERGROWN FROG!
?
OUCH! OOCH! EEK!
BANG BANG BOOM!
OY, HEY WHAT TYPE OF PLACE AS THIS?
ALL MY HOPES AND DREAMS DESTROYED MY PLANS OF MARRYING A DOCTOR GONE WITH THE WIND NEVER FIGURED I'D BE A WIDOW BEFORE I BECOME A BRIDE. WHAT WOULD MOMMA SAY?
NICE THREADS, GIRL!
WAY T GO, LIBBY!
DON'T TELL ME, LET ME GUESS!
NOW YOU DON'T ACT SO PROUD!
NOW YA DON'T TALK SO LOUD!
SIGH
REMEMBERING THE LOOKS OF JEALOUSY ON THE FACES OF MY "GIRLFRIENDS" WHEN I BRAGGED TO THEM ABOUT MY WEDDING PLANS, I WONDERED WHAT WOULD THEY SAY IF THEY COULD SEE ME NOW?

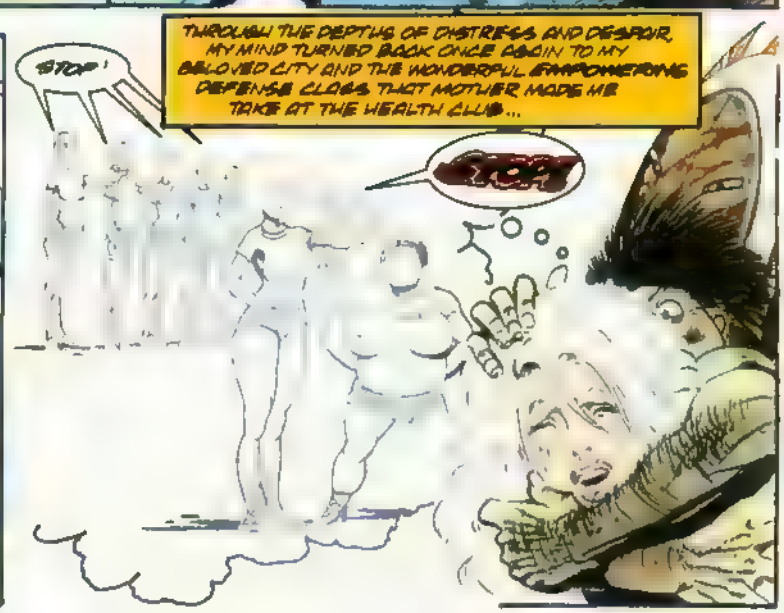

SUDDENLY, ALL THOUGHTS OF MY PAST WERE FORGOTTEN AS I WAS CONFRONTED BY YET MORE HORRORS OF THIS DISGUSTO PLACE
UH-OH! HERE COMES THE NEWCOMING COMMITTEE
UGAH BOOGAH!
MOLAH!

THIS TIME THERE WAS NO PLACE TO HIDE!
UGAH! BOOGAH!!
HEK!
GROWL!

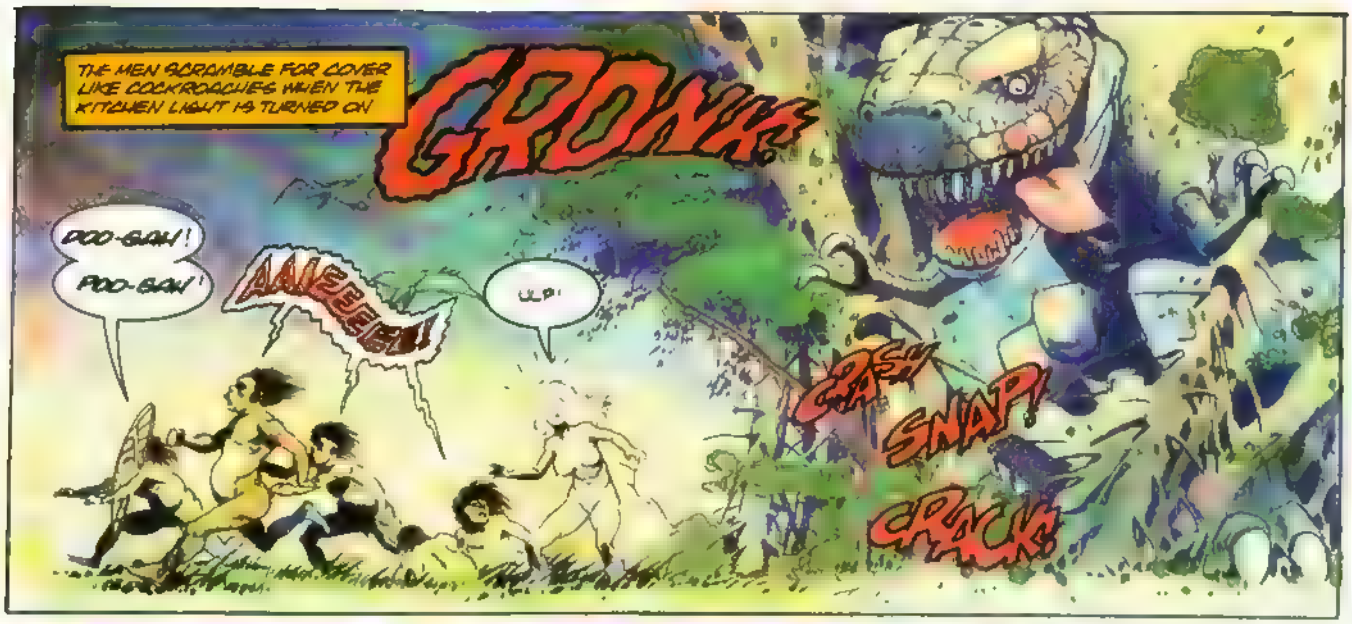
I COULD RUN FASTER IF I HAD MY GUCCI DESIGNER AEROBIC SHOES (TM) ON!
OOG! OGWH!


OOF! NOT SO ROUGH, FELLAS!

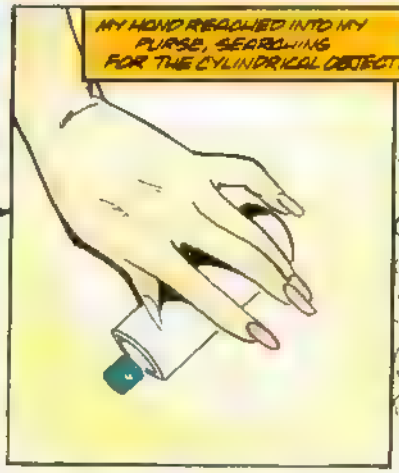
MMMMMMM!
OOGAH! BOOGAH!
URGH!
GOODNESS!


THROUGH THE DEPTHS OF DISTRESS AND DESPAIR, MY MIND TURNED BACK ONCE AGAIN TO MY BELOVED CITY AND THE WONDERFUL, EMPOWERING DEFENSE CLASS THAT MOTHER MADE ME TAKE AT THE HEALTH CLUB...
STOP!
STOP!

STOP!
?
?
?
STOP!
GRUNCH!
OOK! OOK! OOK!
OOK!
STOP!
WHUMP!
WHAP!
THE CRIES OF THE WOUNDED GAVE ME GREAT SATISFACTION AND THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT ON!
BIP! BOP! BOOF! BANG!
THEY HADN'T EXPECTED RESISTANCE! THEY'D NEVER SEEN A MODERN WOMAN!
WAHOOOOGA!
THIS IS MORE FUN THAN BARGAIN DAY AT MACY'S!


THE MEN SCRAMBLE FOR COVER LIKE COCKROACHES WHEN THE KITCHEN LIGHT IS TURNED ON
GRONK!
POO-GAH!
POO-GAH!
AAIEEEE!
ULP!
CRASH
SNAP!
CRACK!

IT WAS ALL INSTINCT NOW, JUST LIKE THE BEAST!
GRONK!


MY HAND REACHED INTO MY PURSE, SEARCHING FOR THE CYLINDRICAL OBJECT.

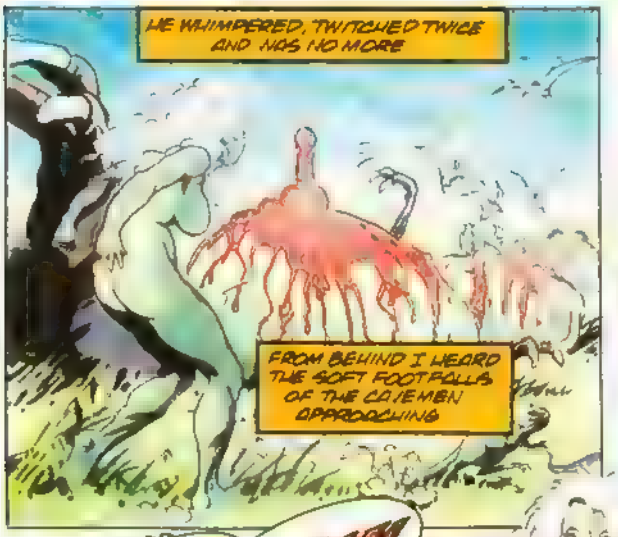
PSSSSST
EAT THIS ASSHOLE!

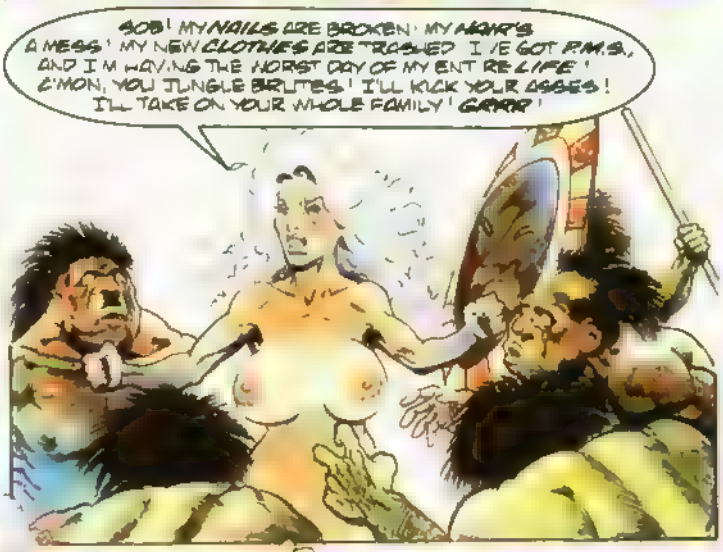
I OWN SHOES MADE OF TOUGHER BEASTS THAN THIS!
?

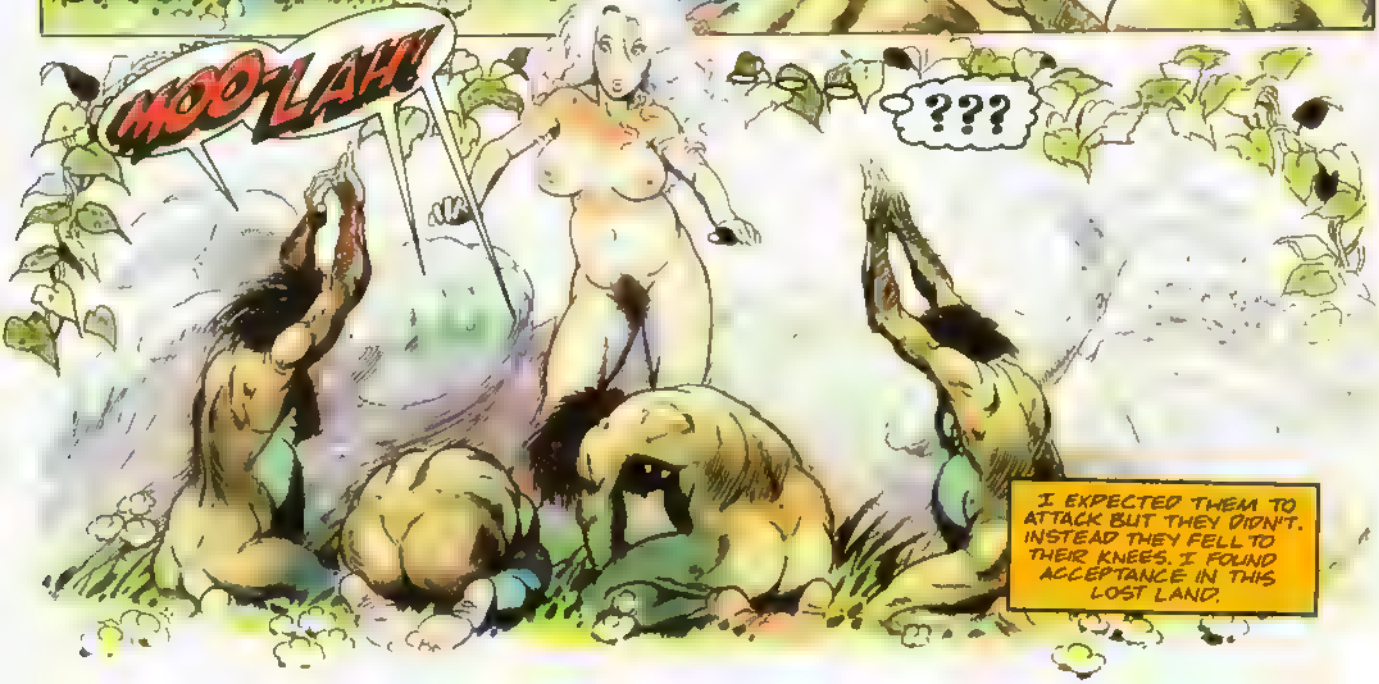
GAK!
SPUT!
COUGH!
SNEEZE!
!!

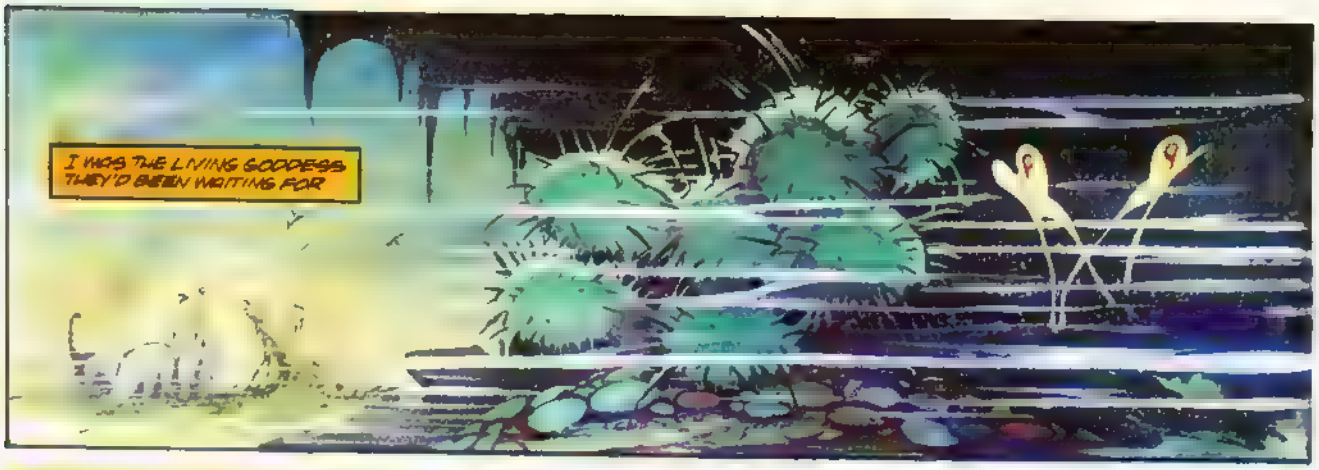
GAK! SPUT! COUGH!
UH-OH!

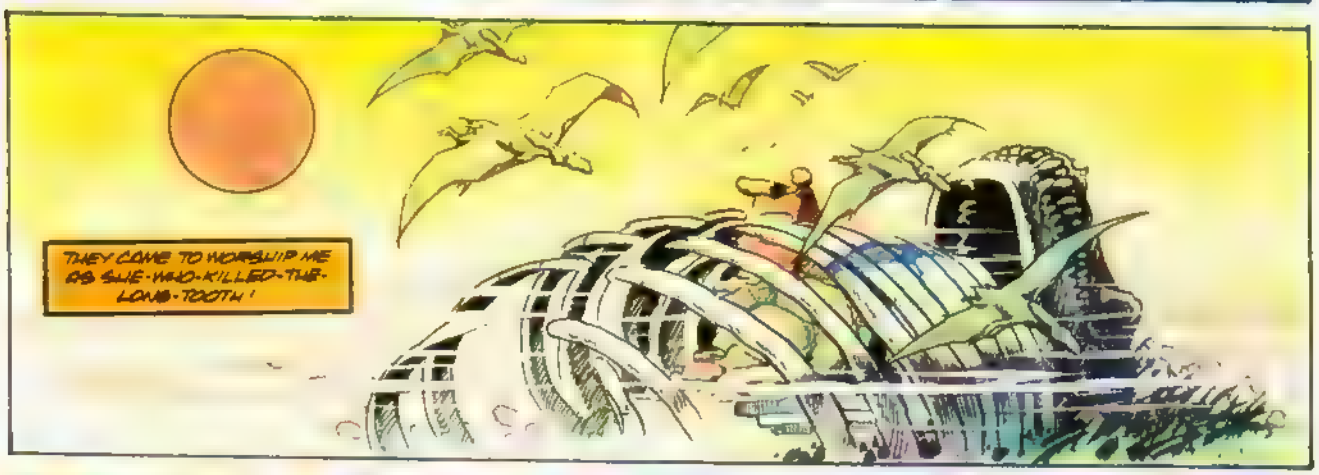
SCHAEEE!


HE WHIMPERED, TWITCHED TWICE AND WAS NO MORE
FROM BEHIND I HEARD THE SOFT FOOTFALLS OF THE COMEMEN APPROACHING


SOB! MY NAILS ARE BROKEN! MY HAIR'S A MESS! MY NEW CLOTHES ARE TRASHED! I'VE GOT P.M.S., AND I'M HAVING THE WORST DAY OF MY ENTIRE LIFE! C'MON, YOU JUNGLE BRUTES! I'LL KICK YOUR ASSES! I'LL TAKE ON YOUR WHOLE FAMILY! GRRRR!


MOO-LAH!
???
I EXPECTED THEM TO ATTACK BUT THEY DIDN'T. INSTEAD THEY FELL TO THEIR KNEES. I FOUND ACCEPTANCE IN THIS LOST LAND.





I GAVE THEM A NEW IDOL TO WORSHIP I WOULDN'T NEED IT ANYMORE!

IN TIME I WOULD FORGET ALL ABOUT MY PAST LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY, BUT THOUGHTS OF MOTHER WERE ALWAYS WITH ME I TOOK THEIR MEDICINE MAN FOR MY MATE. MOMMA WOULD BE PROUD!

HE WAS A DOCTOR AFTER ALL!

OOOHHHHHH! DO ME, DADDY! DO ME ALL NIGHT LONG!

PUFF PUFF! PANT! PANT!

MOO-LAH! MOO-LAH!

THE END?

Bethlehem STEELE

EPISODE 1: PIRATE HEARTS

"Beth" is Bob Guccione's favorite Penthouse Comix strip. After Barry Leach, who prefers to do only one or two of any particular strip, finished this story, Bob himself selected the awesome Azpiri, who has remained with us ever since. Remember when reading this, that when it first ran, you did not know the secret of Beth's true nature until the last panel.

WRITER: Caragonne
ARTIST: Barry Leach
FRONTICEPIECE: Suydam
COLORS: Rockwell
LETTERS: Williams & Delacolle

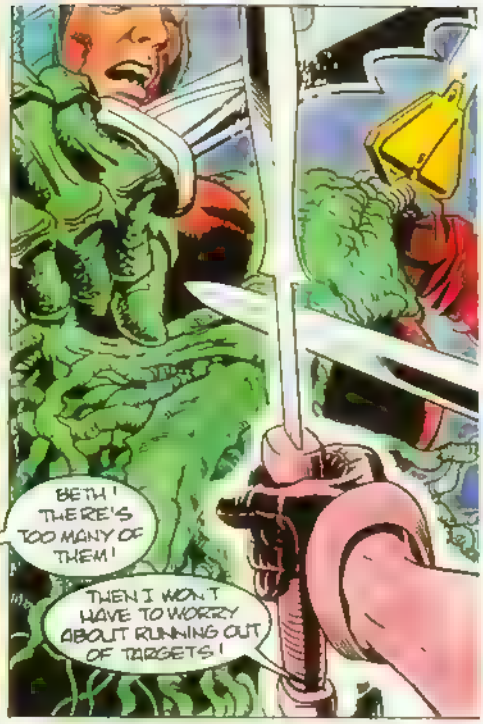
FEBRUARY 1ST, 2294.
A TANAKA INDUSTRIES STELLAR COURIER MARK III, 78 LIGHT YEARS OUTBOUND FOR EARTH
MMMMMM..
MMMRPH!
BETH!
I WAS LONELY, THEA..
I REALLY SHOULD BE REPAIRING THE STABILIZERS
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS OUT HERE
IT'S BEEN SO LONG. YOU'RE ALWAYS BUSY.
LATER.

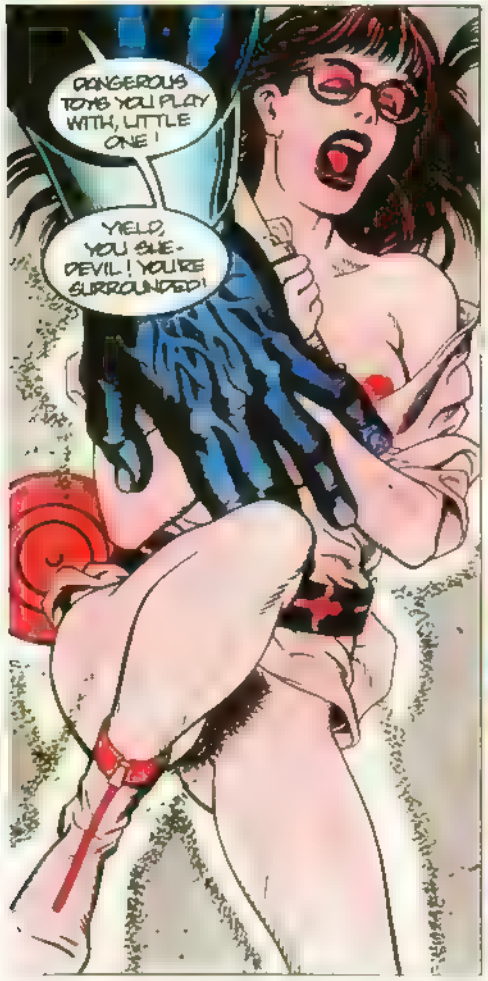
PLEASE..
LATER..
WAIT.
STOP.
OHHHH...
NOW.

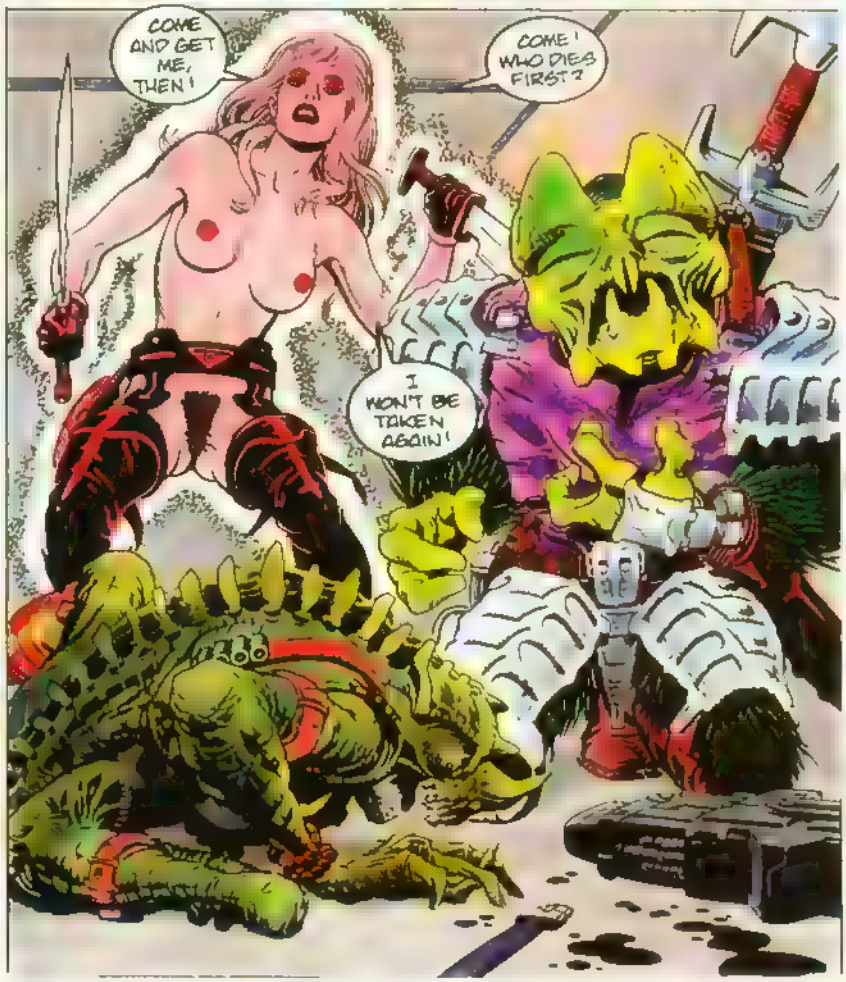
WHAT WAS THAT?
TRACTOR BEAM! WE'RE CAUGHT!
SENSORS DIDN'T ALERT US! THEY MUST HAVE A "CLOAKING SHROUD"!
WHO ARE THEY?
TANAKA HAS A LOT OF ENEMIES, ANY ONE OF WHOM WOULDN'T MISS A CHANCE TO TAKE OUT ONE OF HIS COURIERS.
SHIP I DON'T COMING UP NOW. PIRATES!
THEY WANT THIS SHIP! WE'RE GOINA HAVE COMPANY!
THEY'VE PENETRATED THE OUTER DOORS!
LEAVE THEM TO ME
I'VE BEEN WELL TRAINED FOR THIS.
SHRAK
YOU KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE
ON YOUR TOES, LADS! TANAKA'S SHIPS ARE ALWAYS FULL OF SURPRISES!

SHE'S SHIELDED! BEAMS WON'T PENETRATE! BLADES ONLY!
I LIKE YOUR OUTFIT, GIRL!

ARRG!
I LIKE YOURS TOO! MIND IF I TAKE A PIECE?


BETH! THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!
THEN I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT RUNNING OUT OF TARGETS!


DANGEROUS TOYS YOU PLAY WITH, LITTLE ONE!
YIELD, YOU SHE-DEVIL! YOU'RE SURROUNDED!


COME AND GET ME, THEN!
COME! WHO DIES FIRST?
I WON'T BE TAKEN AGAIN!

WE ALL GET TAKEN, GIRL!
THANK DAGON YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN BY THE BEST!
DON'T BOTHER STRUGGLING TANGLEWEB BEATS A SHIELD EVERY TIME
TAKE 'EM TO THE CAP'N!
SOON
STOW THE SHIP IN BAY TWO
...BE CAREFUL, YOU SCURVY DOGS! THAT VESSEL'S WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD!
WELL, WELL, WELL... WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

TWO WOMEN, ALONE ON ONE OF TANAKA'S SHIPS
CAREFUL, CAPTAIN. THE BLONDE WENCH IS A REAL SPITFIRE
TANAKA IS A RIGID SEX-SEPARATIST. HE'D NEVER TRUST HIS PRECIOUS SHIPS TO A WOMAN
HE DIDN'T TRUST US, WE STOLE IT
THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE TRUE SPLICE?
RUNNING. DON'T TY SCANS... FIRST ONE'S COMING UP NOW!
500,000 CR? INTERESTING
I COULD JUST TURN YOU OVER TO TANAKA FOR THE REWARD BUT, YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YOU?
BESIDES, I THINK YOU'D BRING A FINER PRICE ON THE CENTRAL SLAVE MARKET
EH, LADS?
HAR HAR HAR
AND THIS PROUD BLONDE BEAUTY WOULD FETCH US A KING'S RANSOM!
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?
WE'RE PIRATES! IT'S WHAT WE DO
"ONCE WE WERE SIMPLE STAR TRADERS, TRYING TO EARN HONEST SHARES AS MY PEOPLE HAD DONE FOR CENTURIES
"... UNTIL TANAKA DEVELOPED HIS NEW TRANS-STAR DRIVE. IT BOOSTED INTERSTELLAR TRANSIT SPEED A DOZEN FOLD. INSTEAD OF SELLING THE DRIVE TO OTHER TRADERS, HE DECIDED TO PUT US ALL OUT OF BUSINESS
"THAT'S HOW HE BECAME THE RICHEST MAN IN THE GALAXY."

"NOW WE PREY ON TANAKA'S TRADE ROUTES

"WE'RE STILL FASTER AT SUBLIGHT SPEEDS, WE CAN AMBUSH HIS SHIPS WHEN THEY COME OUT OF HYPERSPACE, AS WE DID YOURS.

" TANAKA'S GROWN SO FAT THAT OUR PETTY THEFTS ARE NOT IMPORTANT TO HIS **BOTTOM LINE** IN FACT, THEY'RE QUITE USEFUL TO HIM AS A **TAX WRITE OFF** "

WE'RE NO FRIENDS OF TANAKA'S

BUT WHO ARE YOU THEN? **SPLICE** YOU'VE SCANNED **ALL** OUR DATABASES?

IDENTITY UNKNOWN
NO FURTHER RECORD

OBVIOUSLY, WHAT ELSE CAN **PIRATE'S GUILD,** EVEN WHAT LITTLE LIFE OF TANAKA'S THE DESIGN EXISTS IN **ANY** OF THEM

ANOTHER FIRST

YOU HANDLE A BLADE WELL. MYSTERY WOMAN TOOK THREE OF MY MEN. NOW I'M SHORTHANDED

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO A PLACE IN MY CREW?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND

A CHOICE SWEAR LOYALTY TO MY SHIP AND JOIN US IT'S PREFERABLE TO TANAKA OR THE SLAVE MARKETS, I ASSURE YOU.

I WON'T STAY ANYWHERE WITH THEM BESIDES, YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER TEAM ANYWHERE IN THE THOUSAND WORLDS

TAKE US BOTH OR GENTLES ON OUR WAY!

HA HA HA YOU HAVE SPIRIT LASS

I ACCEPT. CUT HER LOOSE, MORTE

WELCOME TO THE PLANET'S BIGGEST COMMERCIAL GEM

BETWEEN STEELE

BETWEEN MY FRIENDS

BETWEEN STEELE

WE AGREE AND THAT'S IT? NO BRANDING? NO OBEDIENCE COLLARS?

MY WORD IS GOOD ENOUGH HUMAN—

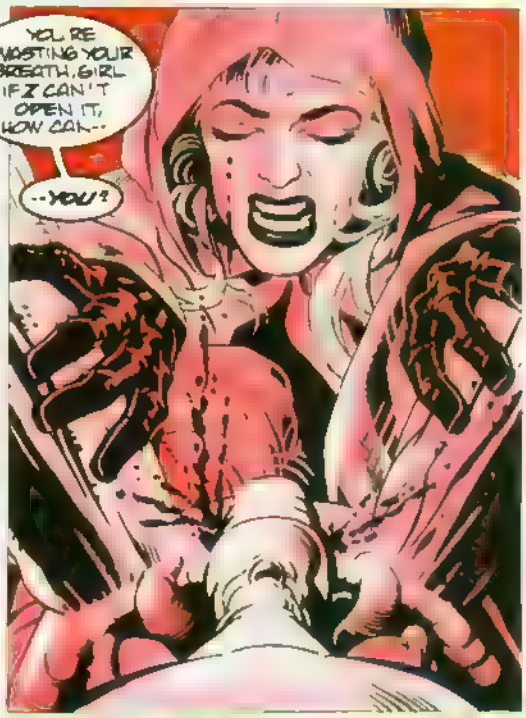
—IS YOURS?

THE YESIDRIL NEBULA ONE MONTH LATER
TELL ME AGAIN, WHAT IS IT WE'RE STEALING?
XENONIAN ROYAL JELLY TAKEN OVER TIME IT GRANTS IMMORTALITY FOR TANAKA AND THE FEW OTHERS WHO CAN AFFORD IT

TANAKA WIPED OUT WHOLE COLONIES OF XENONS TO GET IT
ONE CANISTER COULD BUY OUR SHIP!
ONE CANISTER CAN FEED A MILLION OF MY PEOPLE THIS WINTER

THE HATCH IS SEALED FROM THE BRIDGE.
AND BEAM-SHIELDED!

IT WON'T BUDGE, CAP'N!
LET ME TRY


YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, GIRL IF I CAN'T OPEN IT, HOW CAN...
...YOU?

DAGON'S BONES, LASS! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
VITAMINS LET'S GO!

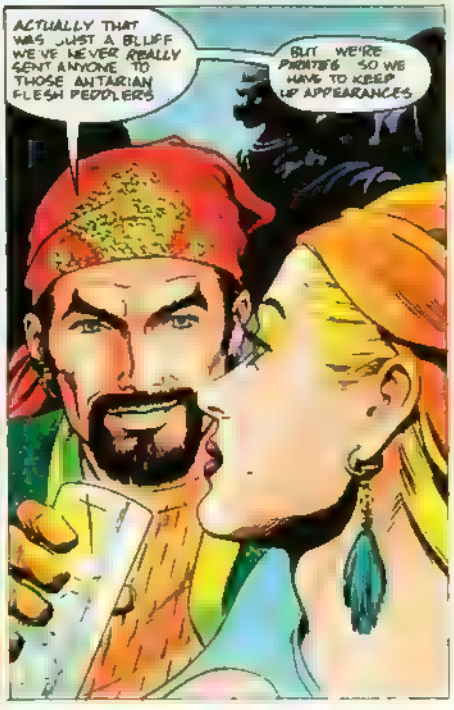
THERE'S A SECRET YOU'RE HIDING, LASS!
AND I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

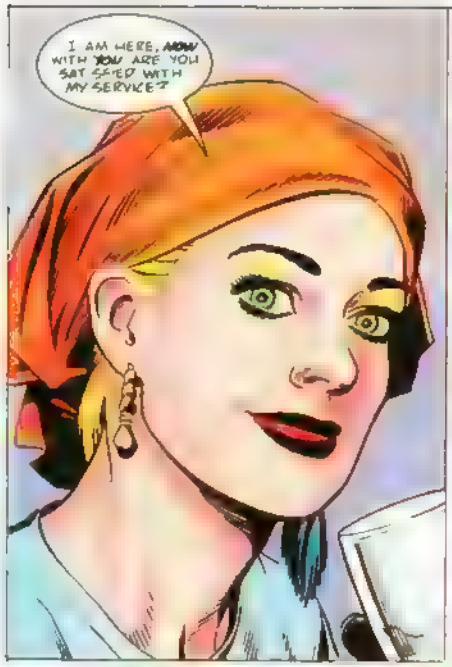
ONE WEEK LATER
NEW TORTUGA
AN ARTIFICIAL PLANETOID SECRETED DEEP IN THE BLACK NEBULA AND FAR FROM THE CIVILIZED PART OF THE GALAXY

IT CATERS TO THE GALAXY'S PIRATES AND EXTRA LEGAL TYPES PROVIDING THEM WITH EVERY TYPE OF EXOTIC DIVERSION

OF COURSE, SOME PEOPLE BRING THEIR DIVERSIONS WITH THEM
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELF MYSTERY WOMAN?

I NEVER SAID I WOULD
ARE YOU SORRY YOU DIDN'T SELL US INTO THE SLAVE MARKETS?
WE!


ACTUALLY THAT WAS JUST A BLUFF WE'VE NEVER REALLY SENT ANYONE TO THOSE ANTARIAN FLESH PEDDLERS
BUT WE'RE PIRATES SO WE HAVE TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES


I AM HERE. NOW WITH YOU ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH MY SERVICE?

MORE THAN SATISFIED BUT I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOUR POWER COMES FROM
AND WHAT YOUR CONNECTION WITH TANAKA IS
YOU'RE MY CAPTAIN NOW I SWORE I'D SERVE ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?
FOR NOW, PERHAPS

GEMINI!
YOU MISERABLE THIEF!
THOSE ENGINES YOU SOLD ME WERE DEFECTIVE!

AH. CAPTAIN KRUSH. DID YOU DO THE ROUTINE MAINTENANCE?
OR ARE YOU AS LAZY AS THE REST OF YOUR TARGAN BROTHERS?
GRRRR...
NOW SIT DOWN, LET ME BUY YOU A DRINK, AND WE'LL DISCUSS IT I LIKE TO KEEP ALL MY CUSTOMERS HAPPY
EVEN IF THEY SMELL LIKE YOU

RRRRRAGH!
YOU WON'T SMELL ANYTHING THROUGH A SHATTERED FACE, HUMAN!
SWOT!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!
WHACK

NOW MOVE ALONG WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE
Ouuuw
Damn heavy gravity types

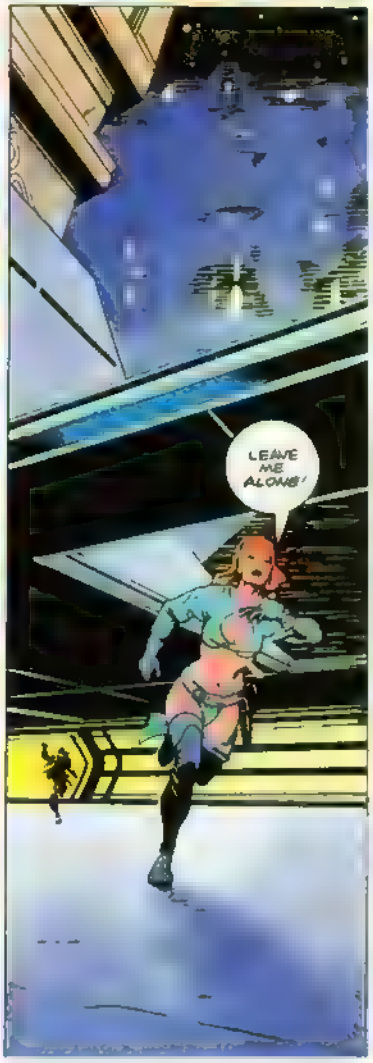
DON'T WORRY, WENCH! YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLES

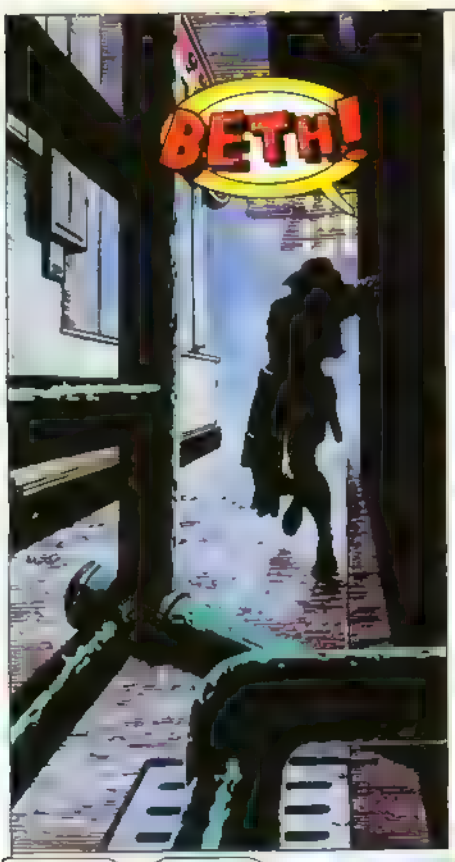
WHEN YOU'RE DEAD!
SHUCK!
UHHH!
BETH!

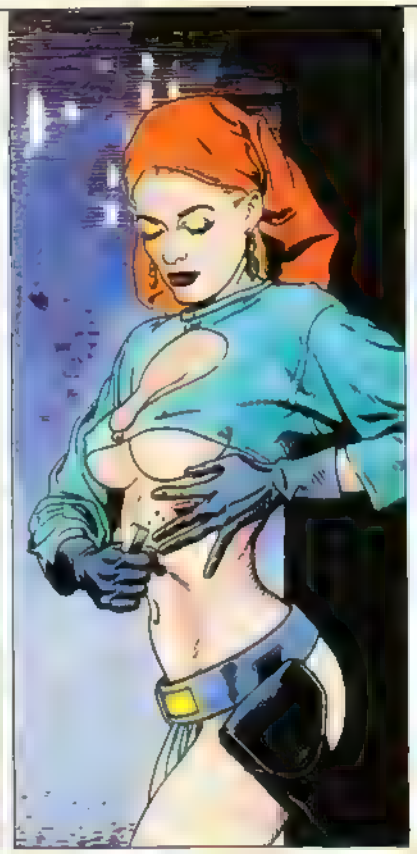
HEY! GET OFF ME! YOU LITTLE--!

KKKGG!
CHIKK

BETH, YOU'RE HURT!


LEAVE ME ALONE!

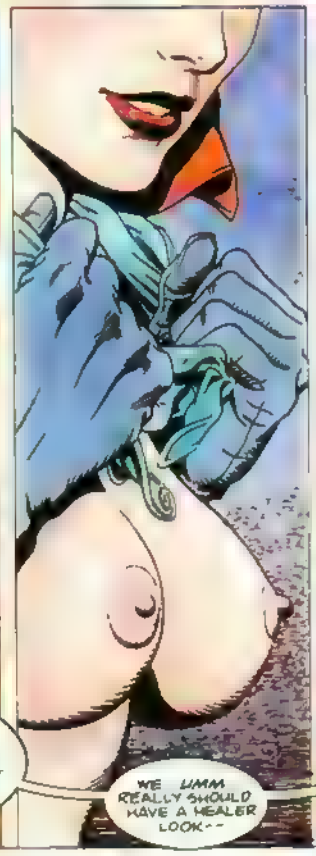

BETH!



THERE YOU ARE
COME WITH ME! WE'LL GET THE HEALER!
IT'S JUST A SCRATCH I'M FINE

YOU SAVED MY LIFE IN THERE
I GIVE YOU BACK YOURS HERE
YOU AND THEA ARE FREE TO GO
DO YOU WANT ME TO GO?

I WANT YOU TO STAY YOU'RE LIKE NO WOMAN I'VE EVER MET I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOU AND I DON'T CARE


WE UMM REALLY SHOULD HAVE A HEALER LOOK--

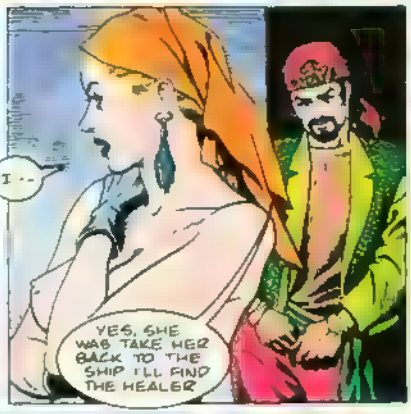
--AT THAT
...WOUND.

GIVE IT TO ER, CAP'N' HA HA HA!

BLAST GET OUT OF HERE! YOU SCURVY SPACE DOGS! YOUR SHOW'S INSIDE!
YEAH! IT'S THE CLOSEST YOU'LL COME TO PUSSY THIS YEAR!
GIVE HER ONE FOR ME, CAP'N!

HOW COME THE CAPTAIN GETS ALL THE PERFECT ONES?
A PURE HEART AND CHILD'S GRIN... LITTLE BROTHER WATCH AND LEARN

WERE YOU INJURED?

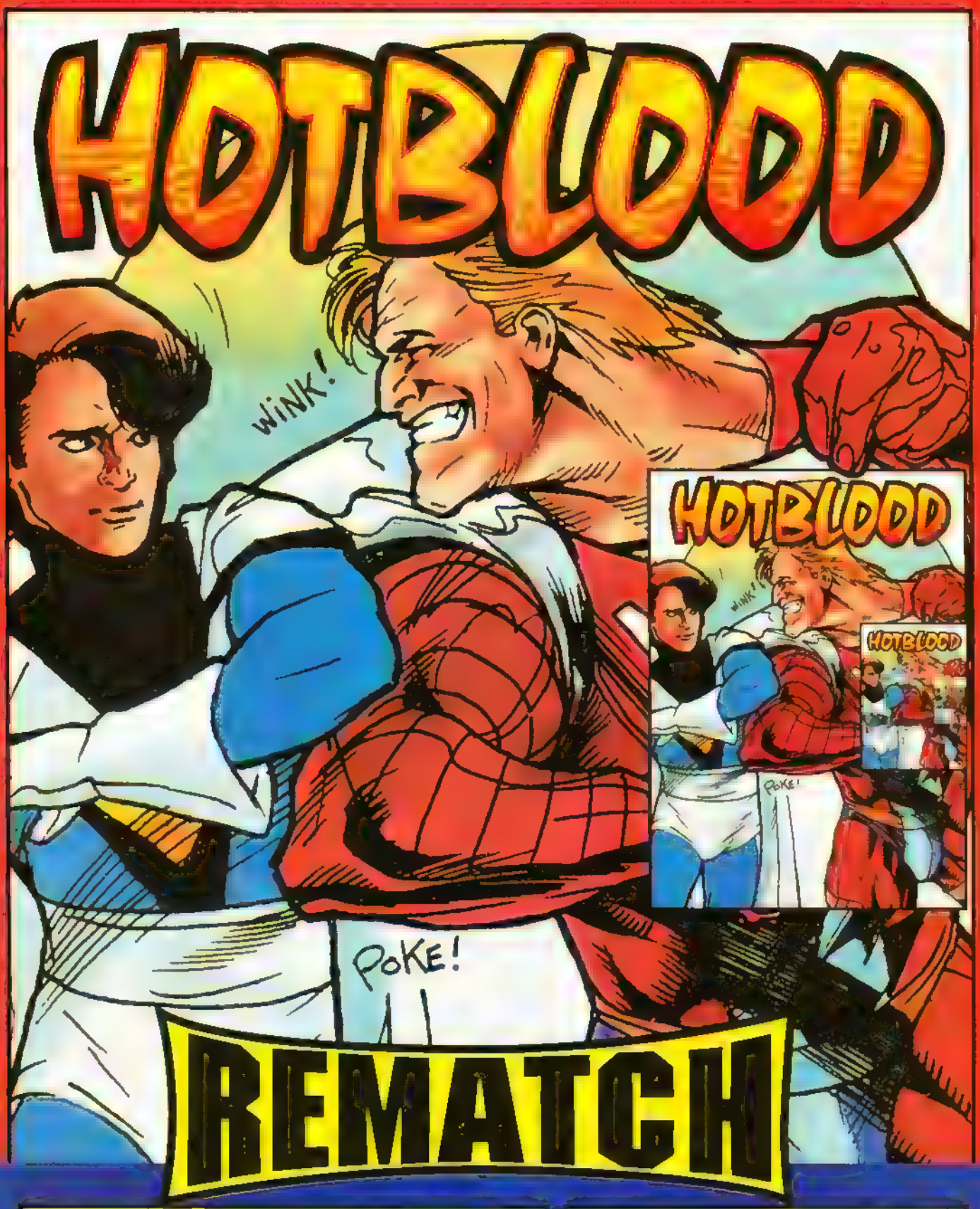

I...
YES, SHE WAS TAKE HER BACK TO THE SHIP I'LL FIND THE HEALER

I TOLD YOU, I'M FINE

BETH, GO WITH HER
I'LL JOIN YOU SOON

TORTUGA DOCKING BAY 327 CURRENTLY OCCUPIED BY THE FLYNN'S GHOST

THE MEDICAL BAY INSIDE THE PIRATE SHIP
HE GAVE US OUR FREEDOM
WAS THAT YOUR PRICE FOR FUCKING HIM?
YOU SOUND ANGRY WITH ME I DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU FUCKED HIM! I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME!
I DO LOVE YOU
YOU-
I--
YOU REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU?
UNDERSTAND WHAT?
SHHH IT'S ALL RIGHT.
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE DAMAGE
THE END



The following is my original description of Hotblood: "Hotblood is the most obvious example of today's superman: massive (but with the tiniest head of all) and armor bristling with weaponry and buckles. He carries a gun the size of a refrigerator and his skin is armored with more chrome than a 1958 Pontiac (in fact, he sort of looks like a hood ornament). He sometimes wears a few strategically placed corporate sponsorship labels (Coke, Penzoil, etc.) stitched on his 'uniform'. He is always striking 'Image'-like combat poses ('POSE #6: THE SCREAMER') even when on the toilet in the morning." Hotblood was first designed by Jordan Raskin.

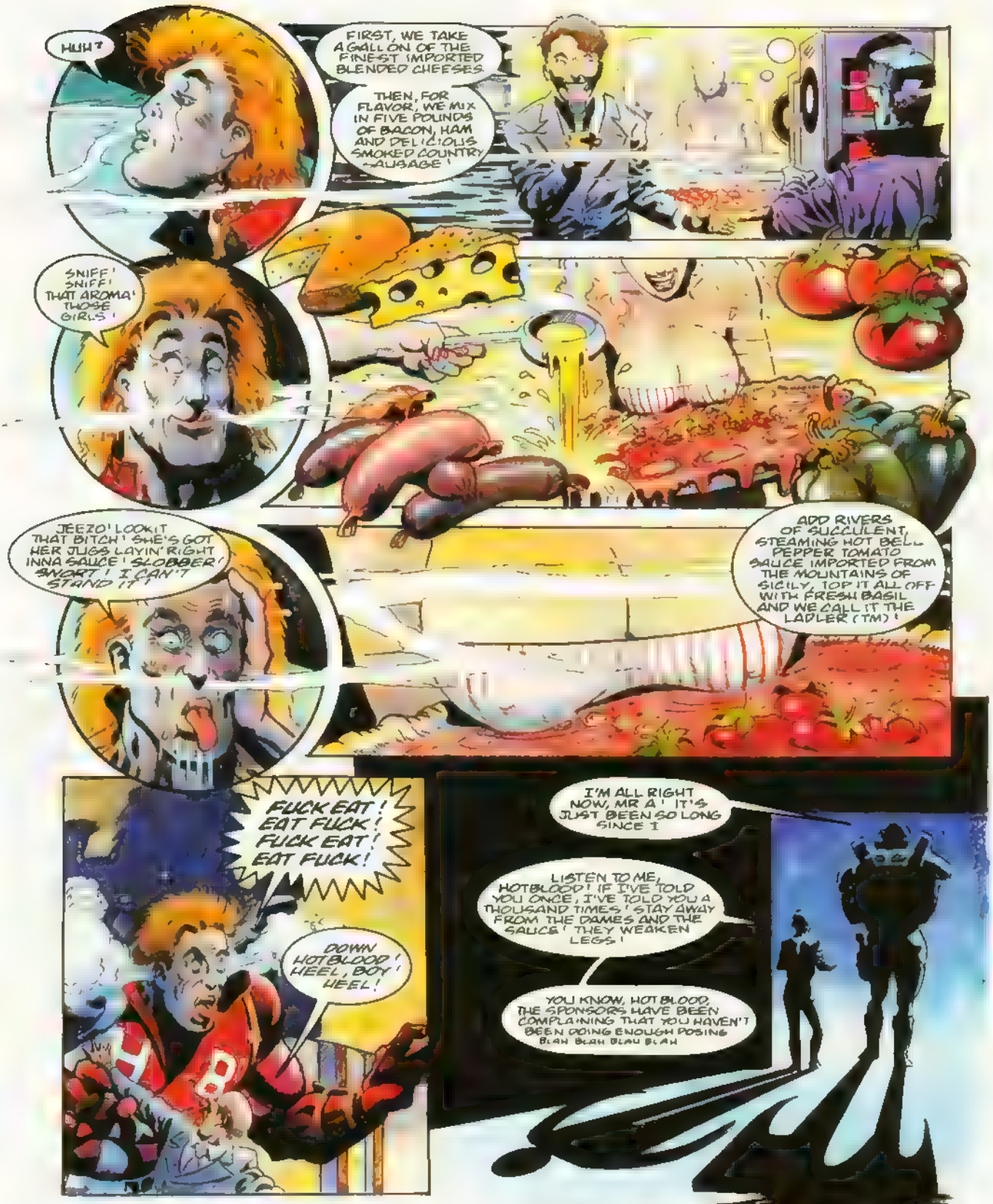
HOTBLOOD VS. THE DIABLO BROS.

WRITERS: SUYDAM, WEISFELD & CARAGONNE
ARTIST: ARTHUR SUYDAM
FRONTICEPIECE: ADAM HUGHES
LETTERER: WILLIAMS

CHAPTER I
YO, BRO! WE DONE THREE OF THESE GIGS ALREADY. ARE WE REALLY GOANNA DO ANOTHER ONE FO' THAT SNAKE FACE RIPOFF ARTIST ANTONACCHI? HE STILL AIN'T PAID US FOR THE LAST ONE WE DID
WE IS EXPLOITED, BRO!
DANGER
JUST LOOK AT THIS TAPE, BRO! HE SPIT IN MY EYE AND STOMPED MY FINGERS! HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO DO THAT!
YO! YO! YO! FUCK YOU, BRO! WHAT ABOUT MY RUPTURE?
AIEEE! MERCY, HOTBLOOD!
THAT WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT, EITHER! WHAT HAPPENS IN THE NEW SCRIPT? DO WE GET HUMILIATED AGAIN?
AMERICA IS SAFE FROM SCUM ONCE MORE!
HMMM. "HOTBLOOD STANDS OVER THE BROKEN DEFEATED PATHETIC DIABLO BROTHERS (ICE CREAM AND ICE COFFEE) LIKE A GREAT HUNTER STANDING OVER FALLEN PREY... THE END."
PHOEY! I SAY WE CHANGE THIS SCRIPT, BRO!
NOTE ON HERE SAYS THEY WANT IT STRICTLY PG THIS TIME! NO GUNS! NO KNIVES EITHER!
YO! YO! YO!
DON'T SAY NOTHIN' BOUT BLACK AND DECKER! HA! HA! HA!
HA HA HA!

CHAPTER II
GEE, MR ANTONACCHI, I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT MEAL OR A GOOD WOMAN SINCE WE STARTED THIS TRAINING. I'M FEELING MIGHTY LOOOOW!
PATIENCE, MY BOY! SOON AS THIS EVENT IS OVER YOU GET ONE DAY OFF! YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE NOW, GET OUT THERE AND LET'S SEE SOME POSING AS ONLY HOTBLOOD, THE GREATEST SUPER-HERO OF THEM ALL, CAN DO!
AND REMEMBER WOMEN WEAKEN LEGS!
MR ANTONACCHI, AS HOTBLOOD'S BUSINESS MANAGER, COULD YOU DESCRIBE TO US EXACTLY WHAT TYPE OF CONNECTIONS YOU AND YOUR CLIENT HAVE WITH CITY HALL THAT ENABLE YOU TO CORDON OFF ENTIRE SECTIONS OF THE CITY AS STAGING AREAS FOR THESE PAY-PER VIEW EVENTS YOU CALL "SUPER-HERO COMBAT"?
NO COMMENT! BUT, MR HOTBLOOD IS GRATEFUL TO ALL OF YOU WHO HAVE PURCHASED HIS TOYS AND COMICS, PLAYED THE HOTBLOOD INTERACTIVE VIDEO GAME, OR PURCHASED ANY OF THE OVER ONE THOUSAND HOTBLOOD LICENSED PRODUCTS!
RIGHT! GRRRRR!
TO SETTLE THE SCO
HOTBLOOD VS.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS! AS YOU KNOW, AFTER THEIR HUMILIATING DEFEATS.. (NOW AVAILABLE ON HOME VIDEO), THE COWARDLY DIABLO BROTHERS HAVE CHALLENGED THIS HEROIC WARRIOR TO A REMATCH!
HUP!
AS YOU CAN SEE, HOTBLOOD HAS KEPT HIMSELF IN ABSOLUTE PRIME CONDITION!
YOO-HOO! HOTBLOOD, OVER HERE!
WE LOVE YOU, HOTBLOOD!
G-G-GIRLS! SLOBBER! DROOL!
WAKE UP, KID, IT'S SHOWTIME
RIGHT!
TEE! HEE! HEE!
AS ALWAYS, BEFORE A FIGHT, HOTBLOOD'S LIFE HAS BECOME A LIVING HELL EACH DAY FILLED WITH THE WRETCHED TORTURE ONLY A MAN CAN KNOW AS HE DENIES HIMSELF THE THINGS HE WANTS MOST BUT HOTBLOOD CAN TAKE IT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN BECAUSE HOTBLOOD IS THE GREATEST SUPERHERO OF THEM ALL!
GRRR!
MARK IT ON YOUR CALENDERS, FOLKS! HOTBLOOD VERSUS THE DIABLO BROTHERS IV. THE WAR TO SETTLE THE SCORE! ON PAY-PER-VIEW... ONLY $39.95!
HEH! HEH! HEH!

SUCK ON THESE, HOTBLOOD! TEE HEE!
ME AND MY SISTER WANT TO GO FOR A RIDE ON YOUR HOTROD! HOTBLOOD! TEE HEE HEE!
GABBA-BABBA-BABOO! COME TA' PAPA, GIRLS!
COME AND GET US, HOTBLOOD!
HERE WE ARE!
DOWN HOTBLOOD! DOWN BOY!
BACK! BACK, YOU CRAZY BITCHES!
RELAX, COLONEL KLINK, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR YOU TOO! TEE-HEE!
TEE-HEE! HEE!
LISTEN, HOTBLOOD, YOU'RE A COMMODITY AND YOU'VE GOT TO START TWINKING LIKE ONE! THE STOCKHOLDERS HAVE A LOT OF MONEY INVESTED IN YOU!
B-BUT! BUT! BUT!
COME, HOTBLOOD! TIME FOR YOUR CUP OF BEETS!
AND NOW FOR A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR.
SIGHS


HUH?
FIRST, WE TAKE A GALLON OF THE FINEST IMPORTED BLENDED CHEESES.
THEN, FOR FLAVOR, WE MIX IN FIVE POUNDS OF BACON, HAM AND DELICIOUS SMOKED COUNTRY SAUSAGE!
SNIFF! SNIFF! THAT AROMA! THOSE GIRLS!
JEEZO! LOOK IT THAT BITCH! SHE'S GOT HER JUGS LAYIN' RIGHT INNA SAUCE! SLOBBER! SNORT! I CAN'T STAND IT!
ADD RIVERS OF SUCCULENT, STEAMING HOT BELL PEPPER TOMATO SAUCE IMPORTED FROM THE MOUNTAINS OF SICILY, TOP IT ALL OFF WITH FRESH BASIL AND WE CALL IT THE LADLER (TM)!
FUCK EAT! EAT FUCK! FUCK EAT! EAT FUCK!
DOWN HOTBLOOD! HEEL, BOY! HEEL!
I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, MR A! IT'S JUST BEEN SO LONG SINCE I
LISTEN TO ME, HOTBLOOD! IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES! STAY AWAY FROM THE DAMES AND THE SAUCE! THEY WEAKEN LEGS!
YOU KNOW, HOTBLOOD, THE SPONSORS HAVE BEEN COMPLAINING THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DOING ENOUGH POSING BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH

CHAPTER III
YO! YO! YO!
THIS AIN'T IN THE SCRIPT!
DON'T MATTER! KEEP TAPING!
BATTER...
...UP!
WHUNK
OW!
HAW! HAW! HAW! HOME RUN!
HA! HA! HA! GOT A HOT FLASH FO' YA, HOTBRO! BRING MY LUCKY HORSE SHOES WIT ME!
OUCH! HEY, THIS ISN'T IN THE SCRIPT!
CLANG! WONK!
YO! YO! YO! YOU DISSED ME, HOTBRO!
CLANG! WONK! CLANG!
AND THIS, MAH FRIEND, IS FO' YOU!
OW! OW! OW! OW! OW!
GASP! WHAT ARE THOSE TWO LUNATICS DOING? THEY'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
READY FOR THE DEADLY DIABLO DOUBLE PUNCH, BRO?
AH M DOWN WIF THAT!
WHAM
HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!

OOG!
CA-RASH!
LOOK, CHERYL!
HOLY MOLEY! HOTBLOOD--IN THE FLESH!
UHHHHH
MY LIBIDO IS TWITCHIN'!
OOH! ME TOO!
TH-THAT SMELL!
IT'S..
..CAN IT BE?
...IS IT POSSIBLE?
THE LADLER™ GRRRR!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, HOWARD! GIVE HIM SOME FOOD.. THE POOR MAN IS STARVING!
ULP! S-SURE! HERE, TAKE IT! TAKE IT ALL!
OOOOH! WAIT FOR US, HOTBLOOD! WE'RE COMING!
SHOOT US WITH YOUR BIG GUN!
CHOMP! SLOBBER! GROWL!
OOH! ME NEXT! TEE HEE!
RIDE ME LIKE A SUBWAY, BIG BOY!

DAY-YUM! THIS HERE IS ONE DEPRAVED MUTHUH-FUCKAH!
YO MAN! THAT AIN'T COOL!
AY-YI-YI!
GENTLEMEN! WE ARE FACED WITH A GRAVE SITUATION! THE REPORTERS WILL BE HERE IN MOMENTS! IF THEY SEE MR HOTBLOOD IN THIS STATE, CONTRACTS WILL BE CANCELLED! HUNDREDS OF LUCRATIVE LICENSES WORTH MILLIONS WILL BE LOST! WHIMPER!
?! ?!
SO WHAT, MOTHA-FUCKAH?
YES! YES! YES!
MFT!
OH! OH! OH!
HISSSSSS! YOU STUPID HUMANS!
!
!
DID I NOT INFORM YOU THAT THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF OUR CORPORATION VOTED THIS MORNING TO MARKET A NEW CD-ROM INTERACTIVE GAME USING YOUR LIKENESSES AS WELL AS HOTBLOOD'S? AN INCREDIBLE NEW LICENSE FOR WHICH THERE WAS TO BE A CHECK ON YOUR DOORSTOP TOMORROW MORNING! BUT NOW YOU WILL NOT BE PAID! NONE OF YOU WILL GET PAID! YOU WILL NEVER BE PAID AGAIN!
MONEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
STOP THAT FOOL!
YOU FUCKIN' WIF OUR CASH FLOW, BOYSCOUT!
WAP!
ARGH! I'M COMING! OW!
UH! UH! UH!
URF!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! GRRR!
DOOF!
BONK!
BOP!

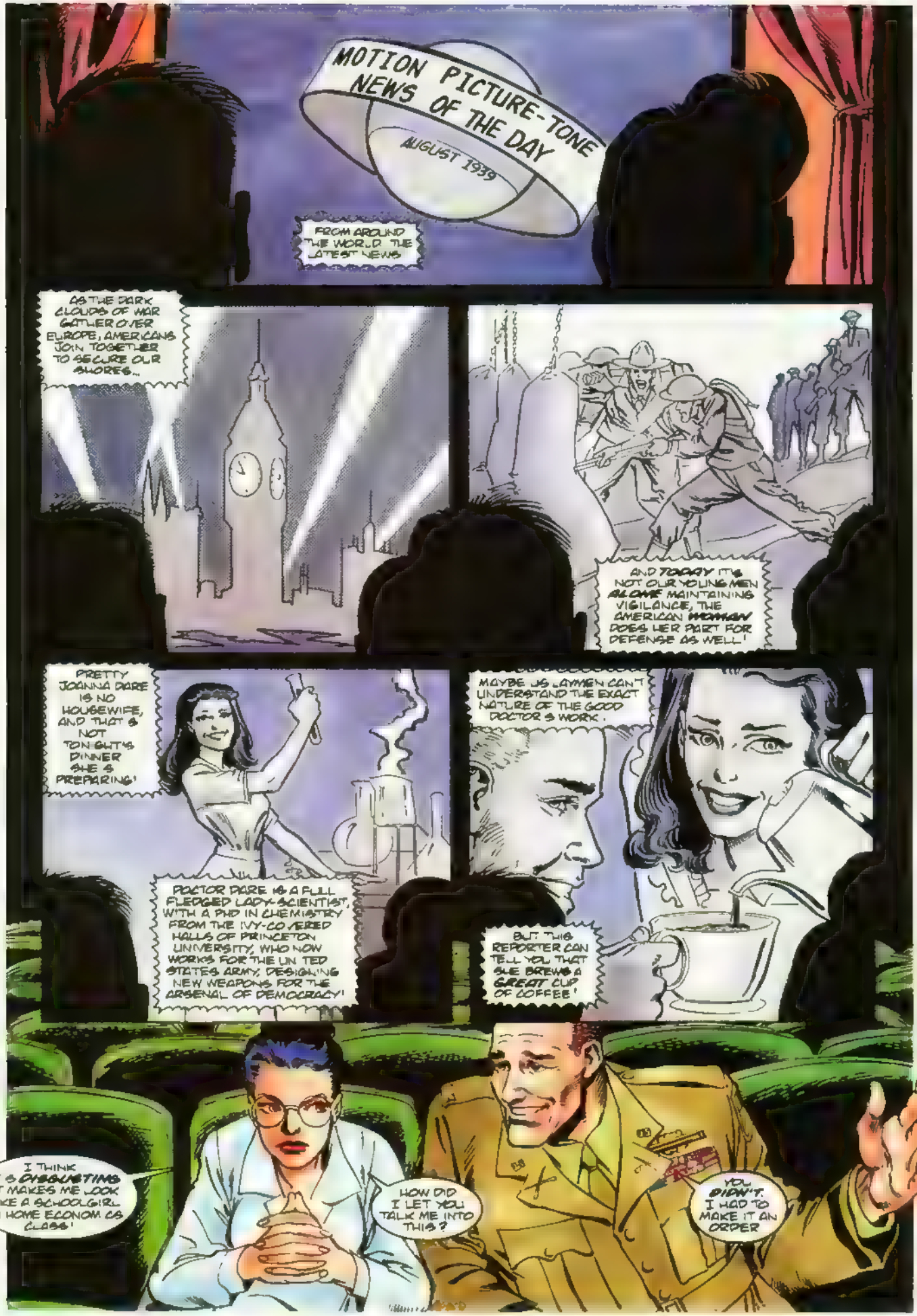
NOW! LOOK AT HIM GO, FOLKS! THIS IS THE HOTBLOOD YOU ALL KNOW AND LOVE!
YOU BOYS SHOULDN'T OUGHTA MESS WITH HOTBLOOD WHEN HE'S DRILLIN' FOR OIL!
OOG!
WUNK!
WOP!
NOW I GOTTA TEACH YOU A LESSON!
WOO!
YAH!
BONK!
BOP!
GRRRR!
STOMP! STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!
AIEEE! MERCY HOTBLOOD! MERCY!
HAVING CRUSHED THE EVIL DIABLO BROTHERS, HOTBLOOD WILL NOW TURN HIS ATTENTION TO HIS OTHER ENEMIES I HAVE IN MY POCKET A FORMAL CHALLENGE FROM THE SNAKE GANG WRITTEN IN BABIES BLOOD!
MR HOTBLOOD WOULD LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK ALL THE FANS WHO HAVE MADE HOTBLOOD VS. THE DIABLO BROTHERS II OUR MOST POPULAR AND COMMERCIALLY SUCCESSFUL PAY PER-VIEW EVENT TO DATE!
ER UH HOTBLOOD? DON'T SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT BLESS US WITH YOUR PRESENCE ON STAGE FOR A MOMENT OR TWO OF GRIMACING AND POSING, HUH?
MAKE IT A HUM JOB, MY SWEET!
HURRY UP, CHERYL! ME NEXT!
CHOMP! CHOMP! NOT A CHANCE, ANTONACCHI! NOT ON MY DAY OFF!
GLUB! BLUB! SLURP!
AMERICA IS SAFE FROM SCUM ONCE MORE!
MOAN!
GROAN!
I'M TELLIN' YA' BRO, I BEEN THROUGH THIS BAG A HUNDRED TIMES AND THERE AIN'T NO CHECK! THAT LITTLE WEASEL ANTONACCHI STIFFED US AGAIN!
FUCK THIS SHIT, MAN! AH'M GOIN' BACK TA PLUMBING SCHOOL!
TIT' EVER LEVIN' ONE!

DOCTOR DARE

EPISODE 1: THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB

The woman who inspired me to write Doctor Dare was Jackie Markham, the President of Markham/Novell Communications, Penthouse's public relations firm. Jackie was the woman who introduced me to Bob and Kathy and pushed harder to get me started than anyone in the company. Like Joanna Dare in the early days of World War II, she's been my guardian angel ever since...

WRITER: Caragonne
ARTIST: Mike Harris
INKER: Joe Rubinstein
LETTERS: Williams
COLORS: Rockwell


MOTION PICTURE-TONE NEWS OF THE DAY
AUGUST 1939
FROM AROUND THE WORLD THE LATEST NEWS
AS THE DARK CLOUDS OF WAR GATHER OVER EUROPE, AMERICANS JOIN TOGETHER TO SECURE OUR SHORES...
AND TODAY IT'S NOT OUR YOUNG MEN ALONE MAINTAINING VIGILANCE, THE AMERICAN WOMAN DOES HER PART FOR DEFENSE AS WELL!
PRETTY JOANNA DARE IS NO HOUSEWIFE, AND THAT'S NOT TONIGHT'S DINNER SHE'S PREPARING!
DOCTOR DARE IS A FULL FLEDGED LADY-SCIENTIST, WITH A PHD IN CHEMISTRY FROM THE IVY-COVERED HALLS OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY, WHO NOW WORKS FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY, DESIGNING NEW WEAPONS FOR THE ARSENAL OF DEMOCRACY!
MAYBE US LAYMEN CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE EXACT NATURE OF THE GOOD DOCTOR'S WORK.
BUT THIS REPORTER CAN TELL YOU THAT SHE BREWS A GREAT CUP OF COFFEE!
I THINK IT'S DISGUSTING IT MAKES ME LOOK LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL IN HOME ECONOMICS CLASS!
HOW DID I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS?
YOU DIDN'T. I HAD TO MAKE IT AN ORDER

BESIDES, HAVING YOU LOOK RIDICULOUS WAS THE REASON WE FILMED IT IN THE FIRST PLACE

I KNOW I KNOW MAKE ME OUT TO BE THE TOKEN FEMALE FOOL.

SO THE AX & POWERS WOULD ASSUME MY WORK IS UNIMPORTANT. GREAT PLAN, COLONEL HARPER

I'M GOING BACK TO MY LAB

LABORATORY G OFF LIMITS!!

THIS MEANS YOU!

IF THE NAZIS OR THE JAPS EVER FOUND OUT WHAT YOU'RE REALLY UP TO IN THAT LAB, YOUR LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A PLUG NICKEL, LADY

I KNOW I KNOW BUT THESE INTERRUPTIONS ARE SLOWING ME DOWN

HOW CLOSE ARE YOU?

DIDN'T YOU READ MY LAST REPORT? TSK TSK

PROJECT GLADIATOR IS STALLED IN ITS TRACKS.

WHEN WE DISCOVERED THE LAB NOTES OF A COLORADO SCIENTIST NAMED ABEDNEGO DANNER, WE ASSUMED IT WAS AN ELABORATE HOAX

DANNER SAID THAT HE'D PERFECTED A FORMULA, DISTILLED FROM THE ALKALINE RADICALS IN INSECT BLOOD

WHICH WOULD ENDOW HUMAN BEINGS WITH TREMENDOUSLY INCREASED STRENGTH, SPEED, AND DURABILITY

BUT TO OUR SURPRISE, HIS FORMULA WORKED OR SO IT WOULD APPEAR.

IF WE COULD CREATE AN ARMY OF DANNER GLADIATORS, WE COULD WIN ANY WAR OVERNIGHT

AH, BUT DANNER'S FORMULA WAS DESIGNED TO BE ADMINISTERED TO A PRE-NATAL EMBRYO

NO ADMITTANCE

AND WE CAN'T WAIT 18 YEARS FOR OUR NEXT GENERATION OF SUPER SOLDIERS.

THE PROBLEM IS, THAT THE DANNER SERUM IS RENDERED INERT BY THE HORMONE LEVELS OF OUR TEST SUBJECTS

AND I'M NO CLOSER TO SOLVING THAT PROBLEM THAN I WAS SIX MONTHS AGO

YOU'VE GOT TO SOLVE IT, JOANNA THIS COULD DECIDE THE FATE OF THE WORLD

IF YOU WANT ME TO DO ANYTHING, THEN LEAVE ME ALONE! NO INTERRUPTIONS, HARPER. I MEAN IT THIS TIME!

THAT NIGHT...
PUM!
PUM!
DOCTOR PARRE ? WE HAVE A DELIVERY FOR YOU
JUST PUT IT DOWN AND CLOSE THE DOOR ON YOUR WAY OUT
REALLY, DOCTOR
ARE YOU ALWAYS THIS HOSTILE TO YOUR GUESTS ?
¡GASP!

DOCTOR DARE... OR I MAY CALL YOU JOANNA, EH? YOU'RE MAKING THIS VERY DIFFICULT. NEED I REMIND YOU THAT WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING YOU TALK?

<GO TO HELL.>

YOU SPEAK GERMAN.

<IT IS A LANGUAGE OF GREAT SCIENTISTS.>

BUT NOT OF BARBARIANS LIKE US JA?

DID YOU THINK WE WERE UNAWARE OF THE TRUE NATURE OF YOUR WORK IN THE GLADIATOR PROJECT?

WE HAVE A VAST NETWORK OF LOYAL AGENTS THROUGHOUT YOUR COUNTRY

YOU AMERICANS CANNOT DEVELOP A NEW *MOUSETRAP* WITHOUT THE FUHRER BEING AWARE OF IT.

CONSIDER YOUR PRESENT POSITION, MY DEAR DOCTOR. IT WOULD BE A SHAME FOR SOMEONE SO BRILLIANT...

...AND BEAUTIFUL...

...TO MEET A TRAGIC FATE.

YOU MUST THINK I'M PRETTY STUPID, LADY! YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME WHETHER I TALK OR NOT!

YOU ARE RIGHT YOU *ARE* GOING TO DIE...

...AND IT CAN HAPPEN *QUICKLY* OR VERY, *VERY* SLOWLY DEPENDING ON THE LEVEL OF YOUR COOPERATION

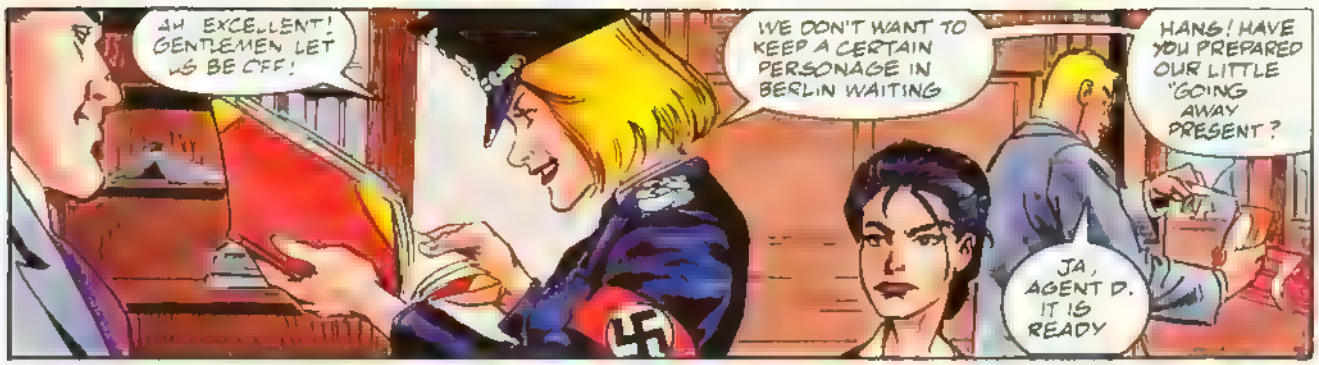
AGENT D! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR, JA?

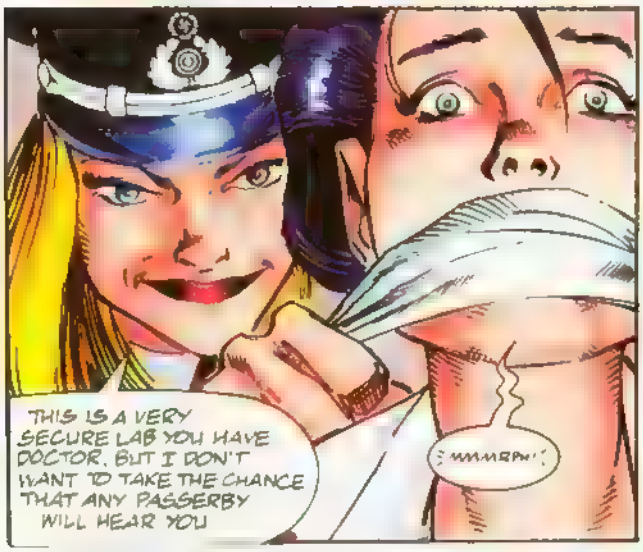
"GASP!"

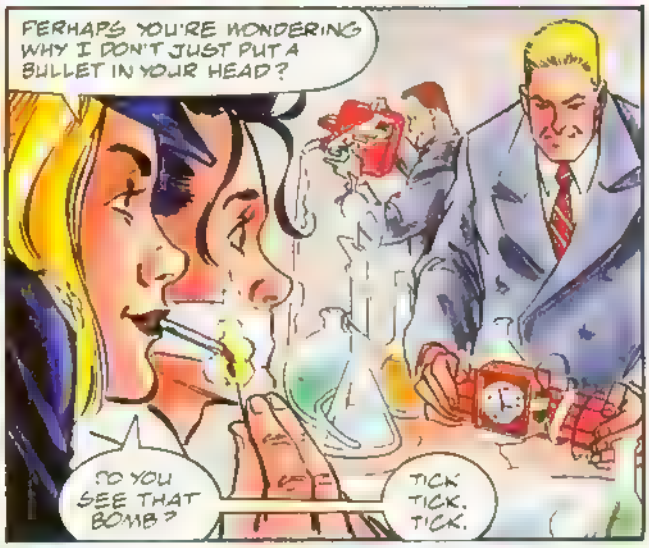
NaCl

O_2

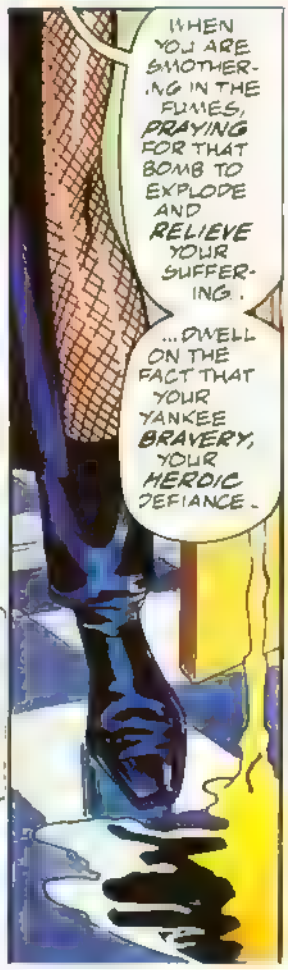
H_2O


AH EXCELLENT! GENTLEMEN LET US BE OFF!
WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP A CERTAIN PERSONAGE IN BERLIN WAITING
HANS! HAVE YOU PREPARED OUR LITTLE "GOING AWAY PRESENT?
JA, AGENT D. IT IS READY

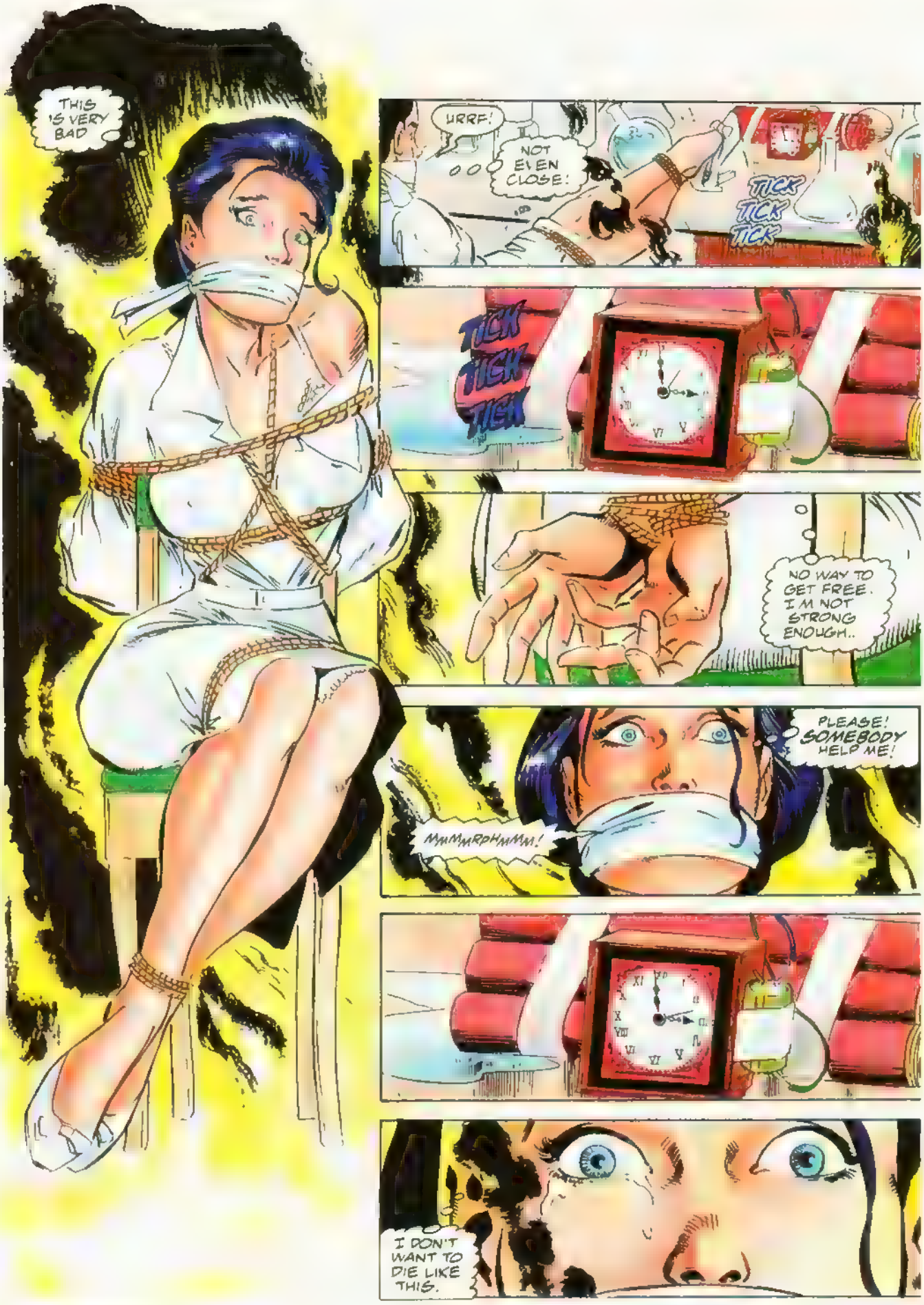

THIS IS A VERY SECURE LAB YOU HAVE DOCTOR. BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE THE CHANCE THAT ANY PASSERBY WILL HEAR YOU
MMMPH!


PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I DON'T JUST PUT A BULLET IN YOUR HEAD?
DO YOU SEE THAT BOMB?
TICK TICK. TICK.

I DID WARN YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU DIDN'T COOPERATE...
SO..WHEN THE FIRE STARTS SPREADING, THINK ABOUT HOW YOU REFUSED TO HELP US
WHEN YOUR PRETTY WHITE FLESH IS ROASTING REMEMBER THAT WE HAVE WHAT WE WANT WITHOUT YOUR HELP


WHEN YOU ARE SMOTHERING IN THE FUMES, PRAYING FOR THAT BOMB TO EXPLODE AND RELIEVE YOUR SUFFERING.
...DWELL ON THE FACT THAT YOUR YANKEE BRAVERY, YOUR HEROIC DEFIANCE.

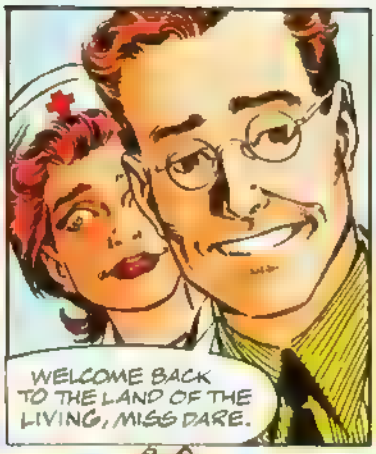
..DIDN'T CHANGE A THING!
AUF WEIDERZEIN!

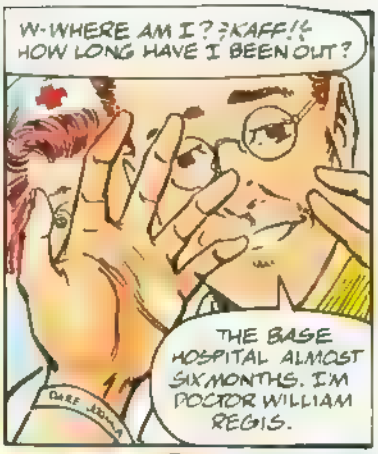

THIS 'S VERY BAD
URRF!
NOT EVEN CLOSE!
TICK TICK TICK
TICK TICK TICK
NO WAY TO GET FREE. I M NOT STRONG ENOUGH..
PLEASE! SOMEBODY HELP ME!
MMMMRDHMMM!
I DON'T WANT TO DIE LIKE THIS.

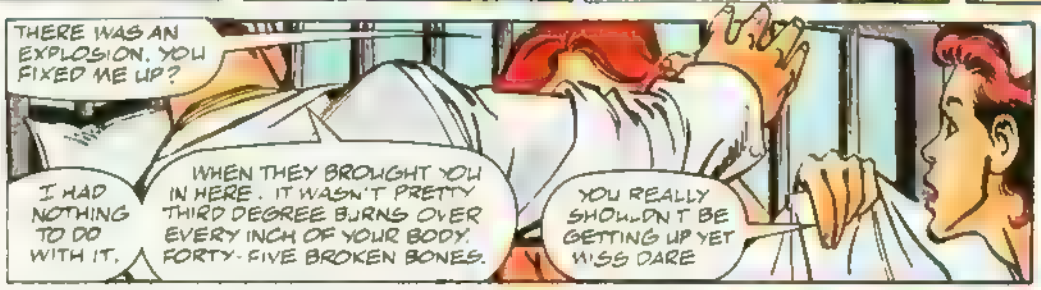
NO ONE'S GOING TO HELP YOU, JOANNA. YOU'VE GOT TO HELP YOURSELF.
YOU'VE GOT THAT WELL TRAINED BRAIN USE IT. THINK. THINK!!
TICK TICK TICK
"...NOT STRONG ENOUGH."
WAITAMINUTE. THAT'S IT!
THE LAST TEST BATCH OF GLADIATOR SERUM...
DANGEROUS? UNTRIED? NO CHOICE.
TIME TO SKIP THE RATS AND TEST IT ON MYSELF
COME ON COME ON
AH..
:KAFF! KAFF!:
COME ON JOANNA YOU CAN REACH IT

TICK TICK TICK
TICK TICK
CRRASH
TICK TICK
AAAAARRRRGH!
TICK TICK
TICK TI...
KA-THOOM

WHEN I WAS A KID.


WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, MISS DARE.


W-WHERE AM I? KAFF!! HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT?
THE BASE HOSPITAL ALMOST SIX MONTHS. I'M DOCTOR WILLIAM REGIS.

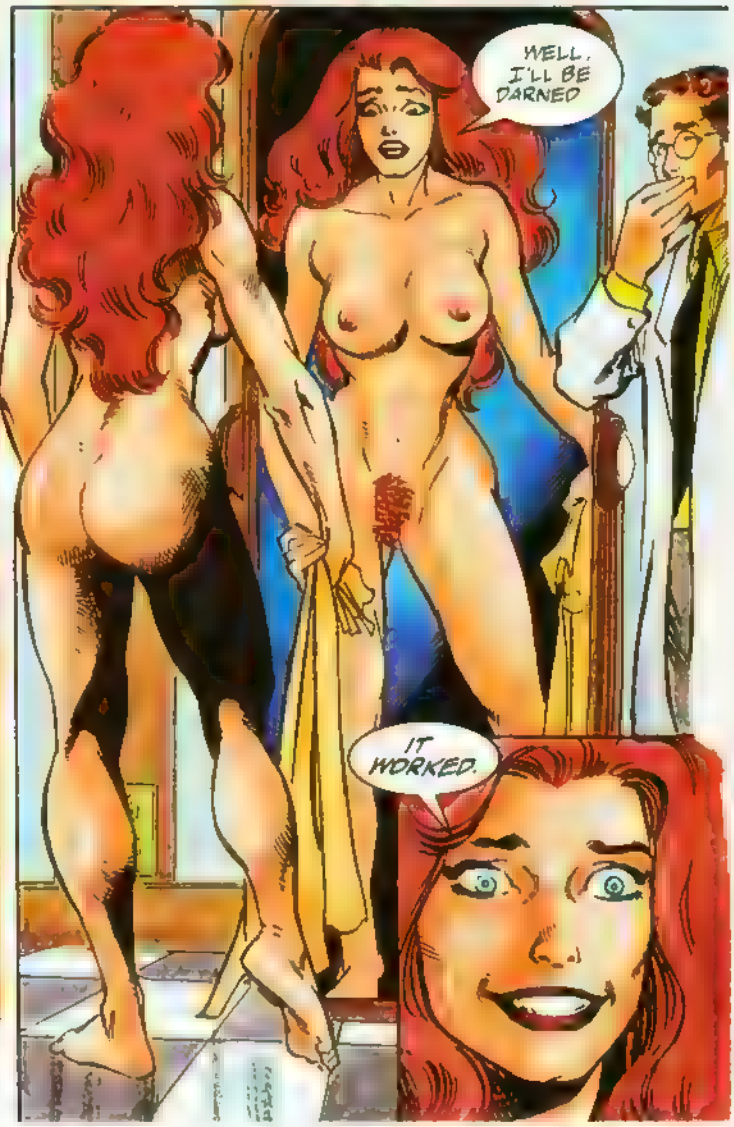

THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION. YOU FIXED ME UP?
I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
WHEN THEY BROUGHT YOU IN HERE. IT WASN'T PRETTY THIRD DEGREE BURNS OVER EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY. FORTY-FIVE BROKEN BONES.
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE GETTING UP YET MISS DARE

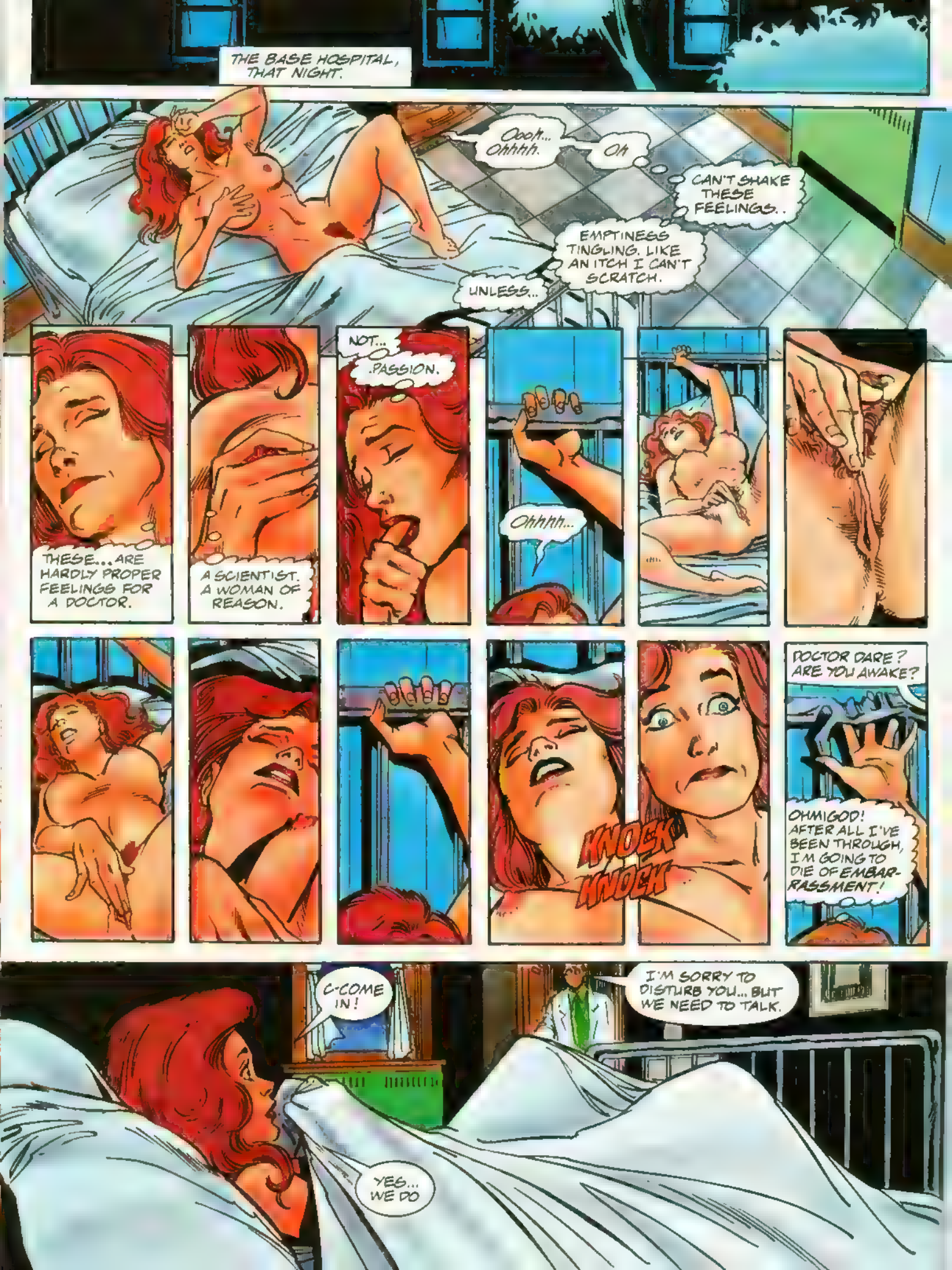
MIRROR
BEHIND YOU.

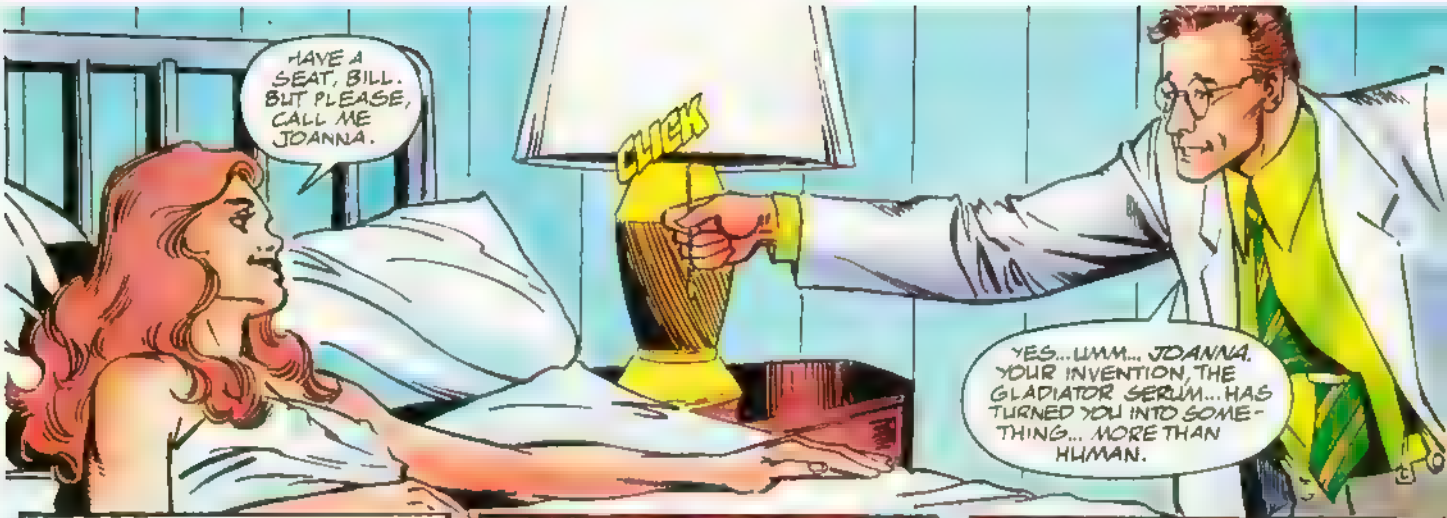
WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING FOR YOU. IT WAS A MIRACLE YOU WERE STILL ALIVE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

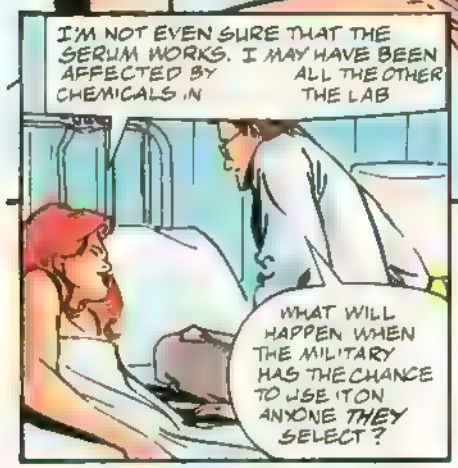
WE WERE HOPING YOU COULD TELL US
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? MISS DARE!

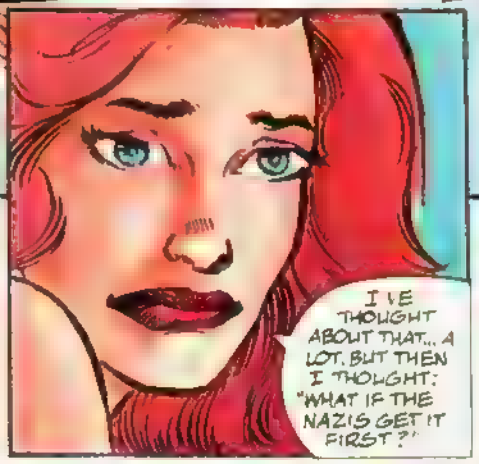
IT'S DOCTOR DARE


WELL, I'LL BE DARNED
IT WORKED.

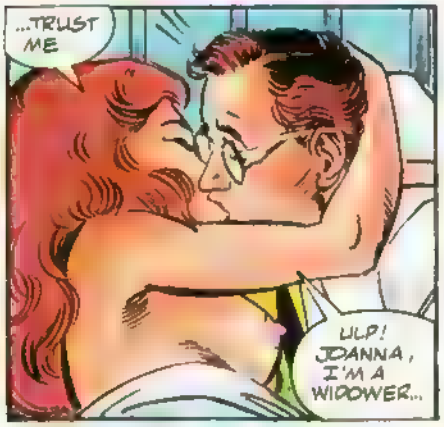

THE BASE HOSPITAL, THAT NIGHT.
Oooh... Ohhhh.
Oh
CAN'T SHAKE THESE FEELINGS..
EMPTINESS TINGLING. LIKE AN ITCH I CAN'T SCRATCH.
UNLESS..
THESE... ARE HARDLY PROPER FEELINGS FOR A DOCTOR.
A SCIENTIST. A WOMAN OF REASON.
NOT...
.PASSION.
Ohhhh...
KNOCK KNOCK
DOCTOR DARE? ARE YOU AWAKE?
OHMIGOD! AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH, I'M GOING TO DIE OF EMBARRASSMENT!
C-COME IN!
I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOU... BUT WE NEED TO TALK.
YES... WE DO

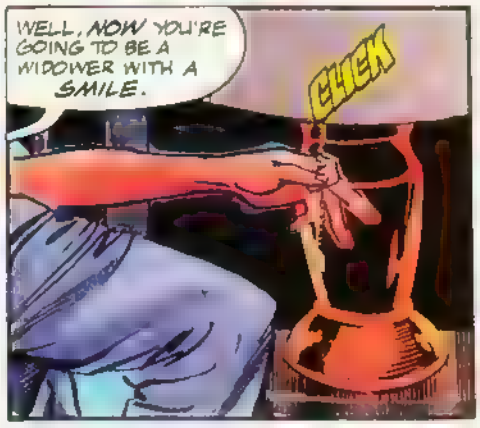

HAVE A SEAT, BILL. BUT PLEASE, CALL ME JOANNA.
CLICK
YES...UMM... JOANNA. YOUR INVENTION, THE GLADIATOR SERUM...HAS TURNED YOU INTO SOMETHING... MORE THAN HUMAN.

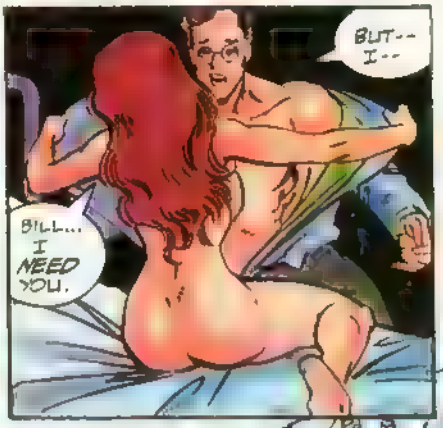

I'M NOT EVEN SURE THAT THE SERUM WORKS. I MAY HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY ALL THE OTHER CHEMICALS IN THE LAB
WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE MILITARY HAS THE CHANCE TO USE IT ON ANYONE THEY SELECT?


I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT... A LOT. BUT THEN I THOUGHT: "WHAT IF THE NAZIS GET IT FIRST?"

THE GREATEST MEDICAL ADVANCE IN HISTORY, USED ONLY AS A WEAPON.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WEAPON I'VE EVER SEEN...
SHH.

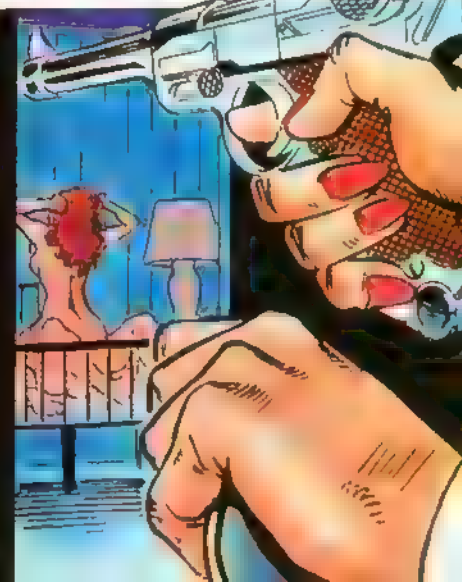

...TRUST ME
ULP! JOANNA, I'M A WIDOWER...


WELL, NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE A WIDOWER WITH A SMILE.
CLICK


BUT-- I--
BILL... I NEED YOU.

I NEED YOU NOW.

Oh God Yes!



GOOD EVENING, FRAULINE DORIS.
I ALWAYS SEEM TO CATCH YOU AT THE MOST INCONVENIENT TIMES.
IT SEEMS YOUR NOTES WERE INCOMPLETE WE NEED A SAMPLE OF THE SERUM WE NEED YOU...
...TO DISSECT
NOT THIS TIME, YOU BITCH!
JOANNA!!
SO PERISH ALL ENEMIES OF THE THIRD RICHE!
AND NOW...

WE FINISH THE JOB!
NO!
YOU'RE NOT PREYING ON A HELPLESS WOMAN NOW, NAZI!
I FEEL STRONGER, MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER!
GRUNCH
MAKING LOVE MUST HAVE CAUSED SOME CHEMICAL REACTION WITH THE SERUM.
BANG
FLOW! FLOW!
AIEEE!
IS IT PERMANENT OR...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS! HAVE YOU GOT SOMETHING AGAINST HITTING A WOMAN?
BANG BANG BANG!
ACH, NEIN! OUR BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!
THAT ISN'T GOING TO WORK ON ME, YOU NAZI SOW!
I KNOW

BUT ON YOUR FRIEND IT'S QUITE EFFECTIVE!
BANG!
BANG!
NO!
ARE YOU GOING TO SAVE YOUR LOVER OR STOP ME?
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE. I PROMISE YOU THAT
HA HA HA HA
I RECEIVED MORE FRIGHTENING THREATS IN KINDERGARTEN!
THINK FAST! THIS GAS IS POISON!
GAS SPREADING. CAN'T MAKE IT THROUGH THE DOOR!
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, JOANNA!
POOF!
KAFF!
HANG ON, BILL!

SKRASH!
BILL... SPEAK TO ME!
JO...ANNA...?
I'M HERE, BILL. BE STILL. I'LL GET YOU A DOCTOR...
I AM A DOCTOR.
HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME NAZIS?
THEY WON'T BE GIVING US ANY MORE TROUBLE
SERUM FORMULA INCOMPLETE. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
USE YOUR POWER. DON'T LET IT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS
BILL!
SOB!
NEXT ISSUE: Eleanor & Franklin

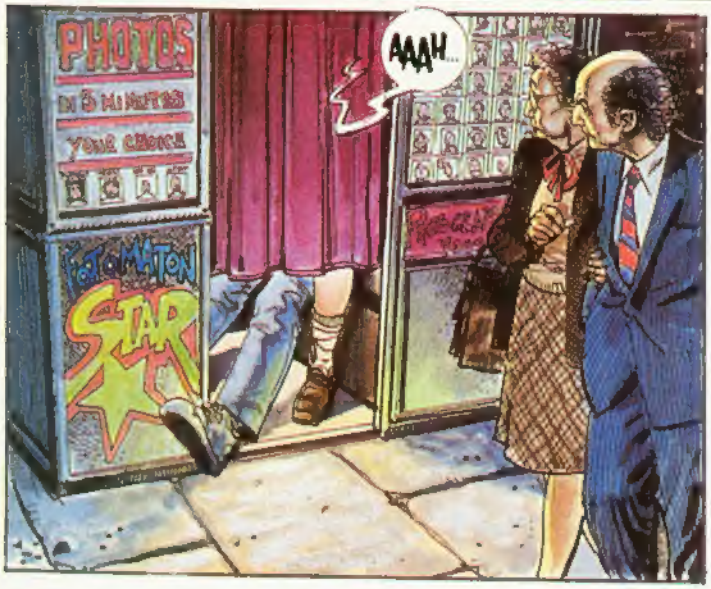
COMIX INTERNATIONAL
EACH MONTH PENTHOUSE COMIX WILL THRILL AND TITILLATE YOU WITH A SPOTLIGHT ON THE WORK OF A DIFFERENT ARTIST FROM AROUND THE GLOBE. THIS MONTH, PENTHOUSE COMIX PRESENTS SPAIN'S EROTIC GENIUS...
HORACIO ALTUNA.
RIGHT PLACE, WRONG TIME
WRITTEN, DRAWN AND COLORED BY
HORACIO ALTUNA
ENGLISH LETTERING BY
MIKE DELEPINE
HORACIO ALTUNA ©

I LOVE YOU.
ME TOO...
OH...
GOD!
STOP-- WHAT CAN WE DO HERE?
LET'S TRY!
AH...
AH!
YES!
TUC TUC TUC
HM...
OH DARLING YES!
YESSS!
TUC TUC ¡PUM!
WE MADE IT!
YEAAA!
YOU LIVE WITH YOUR FOLKS, I LIVE WITH MINE, WE'VE NO MONEY, NO WORK.
YES, ALL WE CAN DO IS MAKE LOVE WHEN WE GET THE CHANCE...

NO THANKS... I WON'T TAKE IT AFTER ALL...

FSSS...
OH...

AH...
MM...


PHOTOS
IN 3 MINUTES
YOUR CHOICE
PHOTOMATON
STAR
AAAH...

Book

PHONE

DARLING, I'VE GOT A JOB! NOW WE CAN RENT A FLAT AND LIVE TOGETHER -- WE CAN EVEN GET MARRIED!
MY LOVE!
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE...
HORACIO ALTUNA ©